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AFTER A SPREE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY AUGUSTUS APPLEJACK, ESQ.

My head whizzes round like a top, like a top
When spun at the hands of a boy,
Who lashes away with a stout, heavy whip,
While taking delight in the toy.
It troubles me so I am all in a fume—
I am scolding and fretting away—
It aches and it aches—it aches and it aches—
It does nothing but ache all the day.

Quick flashes of pain, like the prickings of pins,
Keep darting around and about;
And, being afraid of alarming the house,
I cannot, I dare not call out.
I walk and I walk, like a beast in a cage—
It hurts when I sit or I lay—
It aches and it aches—it aches and it aches—
It does nothing but ache all the day.

The blood in my veins, I very well know,
Is up to some frolic or freak;
It dances about to the top of my head,
And redly suffuses my cheek.
Does every one's head give trouble like this?
Does it trouble the young and the gray?
It aches and it aches—it aches and it aches—
It does nothing but ache all the day.

L'AFRICAINE;

OR,

A SLAVE'S DEVOTION.

CHAPTER V.

THE RELEASE OF THE CAPTIVE.—SCENE IN THE DUNGEONS OF THE INQUISITION.

The marriage-bells of Lisbon rang out their epithalamiums. In less than a week after the incidents detailed in our last chapter, Don Pedro, the King's favorite, led to the hymenial altar the fair and gentle Donna Inez. The wedding was of a most costly description. The members of the King's Council were present, besides many of the old *noblesse;* but, as a crowning honor to the ceremony, the King of Portugal himself condescended to be one of the spectators on the interesting occasion. Meanwhile, Vasco de Gama was wearing away the miserable hours in his dark and dismal cell, little dreaming the while that succor was soon to arrive. After the wedding was over, and the usual complimentary visits had been paid, Don Pedro informed Inez that he had obtained from his King a full and complete pardon for the prisoner of the Inquisition. He then, in a courtly manner, placed the document in her hands, saying, as he did so, "My well beloved Inez, this act of mercy will come with better grace from you. Do with it as you please. Let the prisoner be released with all convenient speed!"

"I will myself be the bearer of this welcome news to the poor captive," answered Inez; "that is, if my husband will accompany me."

"Any wish expressed by the Donna Inez is esteemed a command by her husband," returned Pedro. "Let us at once to the dungeons of the Inquisition."

The newly wedded pair set forth without further delay and were conducted into the arched vaults in which Vasco was confined.

As the door of these was suddenly flung open, Donna Inez, who was the first to enter, observed Vasco de Gama in close, and apparently confidential converse with his female slave, Selika.

A sharp pang, which was something akin to jealousy, seemed to shoot through the heart of the lovely Inez.

She paused for a moment, and waited for her husband, who was but a few paces behind her.

"Enter!" said Pedro; "tell this headstrong young man that you have obtained his pardon."

At the sound of voices, Vasco de Gmaa turned round and directed his glance towards the door.

He then beheld advancing towards him the wife of Don Pedro.

"Inez—my own Inez!" he ejaculated, springing forward, and falling on one knee before the woman to whom he had been so devotedly attached. He caught one of her hands in his, which he respectfully raised to his lips.

Donna Inez drew gently back a step or two, as her brow became clouded with a troubled and passing thought. She regarded the slave Selika with a hasty glance, and then turned towards her husband.

Don Pedro came forward.

"This lady, *my wife,*" he said, in a haughty tone, and with marked emphasis, "has interceded for you, young man. So you have to thank her for the deep interest she has chosen to evince for one whom, I doubt not, will be able to duly appreciate her kindness."

Vasco de Gama rose to his feet, and stood for a moment in a state of stupefaction.

"Inez the wife of Don Pedro!" he ejaculated with a hurried and surprised air.

"His wife!" answered Donna Inez. "Be thankful—"

"For what? Thankful?"

"Since thereby I have been able to obtain your release."

"I care not for freedom at such a cost," returned Vasco, in a tone of mortification.

During this brief conversation Selika had been contemplating the woman whom she had learned to look upon as a rival with eyes of curiosity.

"How beautiful she is!" murmured the female slave. "How wondrously fair!—whilst I—" She hung down her head in a dejected manner.

Inez now advanced close to the side of Vasco de Gama.

"Too well I knew the fate that awaited you," she whispered. "You were doomed to be pent up in this dark cell for the remainder of your life. Pity and pardon me if I have done wrong. By my marriage with Don Pedro I have been enabled to obtain your freedom—what more can you desire?"

"Your marriage?" repeated Vasca, with a reproachful look.

"Yes; no other course was left me. You will be happy in the companionship of your slave!"

"My slave! What is the meaning of this? Have you any doubts—any jealous fears? Some wicked slanderer has been poisoning your ears with false reports! I see it all now!" Oh, Inez, my beloved one! have you mistrusted me? Yonder woman is my slave—nothing more!"

"It is idle to talk of such matters now," returned his companion. "I am the wife of Don Pedro; as such, I am able to present you with a pardon from your King. See, here it is! You are free!"

"You have given ear to some base calumniator. As a proof of my sincerity I present you with both my slaves."

"I thank you for the offer, but must refuse, since I have not come hither to barter for your freedom. My husband will purchase the slaves."

"Agreed! He can do so, if it so pleasure him."

At a motion from Inez, Don Pedro advanced towards her.

"You will make purchase, my dear husband, of the two slaves whom our friend, here, bought in the mart in Africa," said Inez.

"Most willingly will I do so," returned Don Pedro, handing a well-filled purse to Vasco.

"You hesitate," said Inez.

"Me?—no!" answered de Gama, in an abstracted manner, taking in his hand the purse presented to him.

"This is a bargain, then?" observed Don Pedro.

"Yes—oh, yes, certainly it is!"

Selika had been watching the proceedings of her master and his two visitors. When she heard the last few words spoken by Vasco, a sensation of faintness came over her. She could not believe that he would have consented to part with her so easily. An expression of poignant anguish passed over her features. For a minute or so she stood irresolute. After this, she rushed forward, and, kneeling down before Vasco de Gama, she clasped her hands imploringly together, and said, in piteous accents, "Oh, master! dear, dear master! do not cast me off thus! Such a doom is worse than death to your poor Selika! Have pity on me! You cannot—you will not—bid me leave you, to be left to the mercy of strangers! Remember your promise given but a few days since! Oh, take me with you—let me be your faithful, your devoted slave, still! Answer me, dear master! Do not turn away your head! See, I cast myself at your feet—I pray in the name of the great Brahma, that your heart may be softened!"

"What words are these, woman?" exclaimed Donna Inez, casting a look of jealous hate upon the supplicant.

"Oh, speak to me—give me one word of kindness—bid me hope—I cannot leave you thus!" said Selika, clinging to Vasco de Gama. "I will never rise till you tell me that I am to still remain yours, and only yours——"

"Order her from your presence!" ejaculated Inez, as she grasped De Gama by the arm, and shook him. "Order this base slave to follow my husband and myself!"

"She has been faithful to me through good and bad report," said Vasco, sorrowfully. "You must forgive her for thus too warmly expressing her feelings."

"They shall not tear me from you!" exclaimed Selika. "I will not leave thee, master, unless you bid me go!"

"Did you ever witness such mad, such blind infatuation?" observed Donna Inez, addressing herself to her husband.

Don Pedro contented himself with a shrug of the shoulders.

"Oh, my lady," said Selika, turning her dark eyes towards Inez, "you have never known misfortune; you cannot understand, therefore, why those who have passed sorrowful hours and days together should become so attached!"

"Attached!"

"Be not angered with her," said Vasco. "Let me hope, by heaven's mercy, that you may never know the anguish of this poor woman!"

"Take my life—my soul—all I hold dear," murmured Selika; but do not cast me off!"

"How she clings to that Christian!" muttered Nelusco. "That I should live to see her so lost! His slave—his menial! My heart seems to be on fire!"

"There must be an end to this," said Don Pedro. "Rise, woman!"

"I will not rise till he bids me!" returned Selika.

"This gentleman has purchased you," said Vasco. You are now no longer mine, but his. But fear not—in Don Pedro you will find a kind and indulgent master."

During this speech Selika had been watching the countenance of Vasco with a strange look.

When he had ceased speaking she gave one low moan, and fell backwards on the hard stones of the vault. Swift as the bound of a panther, Nelusco rushed to her side, and caught her in his arms.

"You may say what cruel words you like now!" he exclaimed; "they will not hurt her!"

"The slave has swooned!" said Don Diego, in a perfectly unmoved voice.

"Twere well for her that she were dead!" answered Nelusco. "Bear her hence! The atmosphere of this odious place is but ill-suited for a fainting woman. Bear her hence, and await my coming!" said Don Pedro, in a tone of authority.

Nelusco did not attempt to move. He kept his eyes fixed on Vasco.

"You must obey!" observed the latter.

Upon this, Nelusco lifted his Queen up, and carried her out of the funeral vault.

"If all the daughters of Africa are of as warm and ardent a temperament as this one, methinks it must be a troublesome country to live in," said Don Pedro, with something like sarcasm in his tone.

"Poor girl!" murmured Vasco, abstractedly; "she has one quality which is rare."

"And what might that be?" inquired Donna Inez.

"Gratitude!" answered De Gama.

"Doubtless she has many other good qualities," returned Inez; "at least, she has, in your estimation!"

"Do not waste any more words upon such a menial. She will be taught her duty all in good time. So now," continued the Don, addressing De Gama, "you are free, sir!"

Vasco sighed. He remembered at what cost that freedom had been purchased. He turned towards the chart, which still remained on the column where he placed it.

"Free!" he ejaculated—"free to make one more essay to find this Eastern clime. Well, it matters little now whether I am lost—"

"What, still dreaming of undiscovered climes?" observed Don Pedro, with a sinister smile.

"Yes," answered the prisoner. "I care not for the sneers and cold contempt of either you or your compatriots. A time may come when I shall be able to prosecute my researches in spite of the King's Councillors."

"You think so?"

"I do."

"Banish such thoughts from your mind. You must understand, young man, that my royal master, in his boundless indulgence and confidence, has confided to my skill—or, more properly speaking, to my zeal, for I lay no claim to any great skill in conducting a maritime expedition—the task of striking out a path to the East."

"To you?" exclaimed Vasco de Gama. "What, after his Councillors have treated my project with such contempt? You cannot be serious?"

"I was never more so. His Majesty has been pleased to appoint me as the commander of a new expedition. His ships are lying at anchor. In less than four-and-twenty hours from this time they set sail—"

"Give me back my papers, then, before you start upon this hazardous enterprise!" said Vasco, in an indignant tone.

"Your papers?"

"Yes, my charts and plans: these are invaluable to me. What dangers have I not passed through, and how many long and wearisome hours have been spent to arrive at the information contained in those papers. Give them back to me—they are my property, not yours. You cannot, you dare not refuse to return them to their rightful owner!"

"Your schemes were impracticable—by the Grand Inquisitor they were deemed impious—and at his order the documents in question have been burnt."

"I will at once to the King and lay my case before him," returned Vasco de Gama, who became suddenly pale with rage. "What! burn those papers which were the result of so many anxious hours, of so much danger, of such long meditations! I placed them in your hands, and it was your bounden duty to see that they were restored to me!"

"It was out of my power to save them from destruction. You are intemperate and hot headed, young man, and are too prone to cast blame upon innocent persons. However, I will not be angered with you."

"I am the injured party!" returned De Gama.

"Be grateful. You have freedom," whispered Inez.

"He has robbed me of all I hold dear on earth! grateful—and for what?" inquired Vasco

"Your liberty."

"I want my papers. I will demand them of the Grand Inquisitor!"

"Such an act would only cause you to be arrested," said Don Pedro. "If you are wise, you will rest contented. Your papers are burnt."

"And so, sir," returned Vasco de Gama, sharply, "you propose endeavoring to do that which the great Don Dies failed to accomplish?"

"I shall make the attempt. If I succeed, the King has agreed to appoint me governor of the newly discovered regions."

"You are the favorite of fortune, Don Pedro—the favorite also of your King," said Vasco; who added, as he glanced at Inez, "You are thrice blessed. Nevertheless the promised land is not yet won. You are Governor only in anticipation. I am but a poor mariner, tossed about on the the turbid and angry waters of life."

"I will make you an offer," said Pedro, quickly.

"What is it?"

"You may sail with me if you will."

"Which I at once refuse to do," returned Vasco.

"Refuse! And what is your reason for doing so?"

"I have many reasons!" answered De Gama, sadly; "the least of which would suffice to make me reject your offer. Sail with you! No, no, Don Pedro! If you are to succeed in this undertaking, you will not want any one to share its honors; if you fail, no blame can be attached to me, since you will act upon your own responsibility."

"As you please, De Gama!" said Pedro. "You cannot say that I have acted in a selfish manner. I am very willing to have you as one of my officers. What more can you desire?"

"If you succeed, all the glory will be yours," answered De Gama; "that glory which I had fondly hoped would have been mine, I will have all, or none. No, Don Pedro, I cannot consent to sail with you—not under any circumstances."

"Imprudent and headstrong, as usual!" said Pedro, with a shrug. "Well, I will not endeavor to persuade you, since every man ought to be the best judge of his own wishes or desires."

"It would be useless for you to make the attempt. Fate has already willed that Don Pedro and Vasco de Gama should not act in concert."

"You speak with asperity, young man," said the President of the Council. "I know not why this should be. Not act in concert with your King's chief adviser?"

"Say no more," whispered Inez to De Gama. "I cannot tell you now of the great sacrifice I have made for your sake. Were you to know all you would forgive me. Oh, Vasco——"

"Come!" said Don Pedro, quickly. "Let us away. I have much to do, and time is fleeting."

The Donna Inez still remained by the side of Vasco de Gama, whispering words of comfort into his ear. Her husband, with chivalrous courtesy, drew back some few paces from where they stood, so that he might not overhear their conversation. He was prompted to do this, in the first place, to prove to Vasco that he had the utmost confidence in his wife; and in the next, to show that he could be generous to his former rival.

"You will forgive me when you know all," said Inez to her companion. "You have my heart in your keeping. Let the remembrance of my love aid you in all your future undertakings. Farewell, Vasco! I go to follow the fortunes of my husband; but although fate has willed that we should be thus separated, my thoughts will ever turn towards you. Farewell, and peace be with you!"

Inez lingered for a moment or so, as she looked with eyes of pity on the troubled features of her companion. She then slowly made her way towards her husband.

"Are you ready to depart?" inquired the latter.

Inez answered in the affirmative, by an inclination of her head.

"Adieu, my friend!" said Pedro, addressing himself to Vasco. "We shall not meet again till I have gained the promised land.

"You take everything from me," said Vasco. "My plans, charts, and, worse than all, the woman whom I love."

In another minute the King's Councillor and Donna Inez had passed through the doorway of the dungeon.

Vasco de Gama was alone!

CHAPTER VI.

DON AVAR'S PROPOSITION.

For some time after the departure of Don Pedro and his wife, Vasco remained absorbed in thought. He felt that he had suddenly lost everything he cared about—Donna Inez, the two slaves, and the charts he had set so much store by. All these appeared to have vanished in the brief space of half an hour. What had he in return? His liberty! As this thought passed through his mind, he quickly advanced towards the door of his prison house. This was wide open. Taking his way through the long, dark passages, he ascended the well staircase—a flight of stone steps inserted into the vaults. When he had gained the first landing, he was met by two men, who were habited in the long, black garments which were the livery of the servants of the Inquisition. Vasco paused for a moment, and looked at his companions, who said, simultaneously, in answer to his glance of inquiry, "Pass on; you are free!" He did not care to wait for further parley, but rushed up the remaining stone steps, and, in a minute or so, found himself in open air, with the bright blue vault of heaven above him. He paused for a moment, as the sudden refraction of light was painful to his eyes, and caused him to feel a little giddy. When this feeling had passed away, he bent his steps in the direction of the harbor, the entrance to which was defended by two strong forts. Proceeding at a rapid pace, Vasco soon reached a large square, called Praca de Commercio, which had been so named from its being the residence of a number of merchants and containing the Exchange, Custom House, and India House.

Our adventurous young navigator here found a number of persons with whom he was very well acquainted, and from them he received many congratulations upon having gained his pardon. Poor Vasco was, however, sadly dispirited; he learned from some of his companions that there was a general impression abroad that Don Pedro would succeed in his undertaking. They pointed out to Vasco the three vessels that were lying in the harbor, with their gay pennons floating in the breeze. While gazing abstractedly at these as they were riding at anchor in the harbor of Portugal, Vasco de Gama felt somebody touch him on the shoulder; he turned round, and beheld a stranger by his side, who saluted him respectfully, and inquired if his name was Vasco de Gama.

"Most certainly it is," returned the young mariner; "what would you with me?"

"My master, Don Avar, desired me to seek you out, and say that he wishes to see you as speedily as possible."

"I am ready to wait upon him at once," returned Vasco.

"Follow me, then, signor," said the man, who conducted his companion through divers turnings till he had gained the residence of the Don.

Vasco was shown into the presence of Avar, who received him very kindly—bid him be seated—and ordered refreshments to be served to his guest.

"You are, of course, fully acquainted with the expedition entrusted to the President of the Council?" said Don Avar, regarding his companion with a glance of inquiry.

"I was looking at the vessels in the harbor when your servant touched me on the shoulder," answered Vasco.

"Ah! they are brave ships, are they not?"

"The craft is good enough."

"Ha, ha!" but you have no great opinion of its commander, eh?" said Avar, with a laugh.

"Not much, I must confess."

"Nor I. Now listen to me, De Gama," said Avar. "Don Pedro has been a fortunate man; he has, moreover, been a very ambitious one. I do not blame him for that, although there are many who do; but I will frankly tell you that I do not think you have been at all well used. I did all that laid in my power to serve you when the question came before the Council. We both know the end of that business. You lost your temper, and, of course, your prudence at the same time."

"No one has greater reason to regret that than myself," answered Vasco; "as thereby I have lost many other things which I hold dear."

"No doubt—there can be little question of that. Well, now, let me ask you a question."

"You have already befriended me more than I have any right to expect, sir, and any question you may put I am bound to answer."

"Are you still confident of success, if means were furnished you to undertake a voyage to the Cape?"

"Most confident!"

"Notwithstanding the loss of your charts?"

"I must confess the destruction of these has been a great misfortune, but not an irreparable one. I would undertake to steer a vessel from the knowledge I already possess."

"Would one ship suffice?"

"I should be well content to venture with one only."

"Say no more!" exclaimed Don Avar. "I will provide you with as fine a craft as ever sailed in salt water!"

"You, Don Avar!" said Vasco, in a tone of enthusiasm.

"Yes, at my own cost I will furnish you with a vessel and all the necessary requirements."

"Oh! if you do that, how shall I ever recompense you?"

"By being successful in your undertaking," observed Vasco's companion, with a smile.

"But the vessel?"

"I have already bargained for one; it is named the Tagus."

"I know her well. A brave ship—the very one I should have chosen myself. Oh! my generous friend and patron, can all this be real?"

"Most assuredly it is! From the first, I have had confidence in you. Live and achieve a great name! You are fearless in the hour of danger, have perseverance and energy, and possess all the qualities required to surmount the difficulties which beset the most fortunate or successful mariner. Don Pedro would fain snatch those laurels which have been almost within your grasp. He has three vessels at his disposal. You will have one only."

"That will be all I shall require."

"Good! Money and means shall be at your service. I know enough of my King to feel assured that he will amply reward us both in the event of success. You he will load with honors."

"Oh, Don Avar, I feel now that the dream of my life is about to be fulfilled! It will be no longer a vision, but a living reality. May heaven reward you for this act of generosity—for this confidence in one who is at best but little known to you!"

"Now, do not overwhelm me with thanks or expressions of gratitude," observed Don Avar, quietly. "You have not been treated well by the King's advisers, who were envious of you, and viewed with mistrust the man who was of an inferior rank to themselves. I have no time to tell you all the secret springs that move the members of the Court, neither would you clearly understand my meaning if I were to enter into these particulars. I see in you a plain spoken, honest man, who has been trodden down beneath the feet of successful diplomatists. When on the broad ocean, you are beyond the reach of your detractors—there you are a monarch! Your will is absolute on the planks of the vessel placed under your command."

"A very monarch!" exclaimed Vasco de Gama, with rapture.

"It is even so."

"But those who govern have their cares," observed Don Avar, "no matter whether they reign on sea or land. A multitude of perplexing difficulties torment the ruler of a nation; the perils of the winds and waves, hidden rocks and quicksands, and a thousand other dangers beset the mariner's path. 'Be not too venturesome—be patient. Read in all these dangers nature's great warning—wait! Be careful of the trust imposed in you. Let no care of yours be wanting to save your men from the fate of those who were under the command of Don Diaz."

"My own experience, and the scenes I was witness of during that fatal expedition, will serve me as a warning," answered Vasco.

"I do not doubt it. And now," said Don Avar, in continuation, "I shall not trouble you with any more advice or caution. I will at once complete the purchase of the Tagus. You had better choose your own crew. Do this as speedily as possible, so that all the necessary arrangements may be made for leaving port immediately. Don Pedro will have the start of you."

"I care not for that," returned Vasco de Gama, in a tone of confidence. "The Tagus is a swift sailing vessel, and we neither of us know, yet, how the winds may serve us; but fear not, I will do my best to overtake him."

"Be not too venturesome; I would much rather that you went steadily on. Do not regard those vessels under the command of Don Pedro; they have nought to do with your project. Let there be no jealous rivalry."

"I hope to win the prize," said Vasco; "that prize which your worthy friend is endeavoring to snatch from me. Indeed, it's lucky I did not consent to sail with him."

"Did he make you an offer, then?" inquired Avar, in some surprise.

"He was generous enough to do so," returned De Gama; "for which I ought to be particularly grateful."

Don Avar smiled, and said: "You must not bear within your breast any feelings of animosity—I think you are of too generous a nature for that. In any case, you will admit that Don Pedro was the occasion of your release from captivity."

"He obtained the King's pardon—I acknowledge that; but he was actuated by a very strong motive in so doing. However, I will not murmur now. A bright future is before me. Success to our undertaking, and a long and happy life to my patron!" said Vasco, as he raised a well filled glass to his lips.

"Success to our undertaking!" repeated Don Avar. Fair winds and a prosperous voyage to you!"

Having arranged all the necessary preliminaries, our hero and the King's Councilor parted. Don Avar at once hastened to complete the purchase of the Tagus, and Vasco de Gama set actively to work to engage the best and most efficient seamen to work the ship on her voyage. On the following day, Don Pedro embarked on board the Portugese galleon, which was the largest and most important of the three vessels under his command. This ceremony was performed with great pomp. A long retinue of persons accompanied the King's favorite to the water's edge—these consisted of a number of the clergy, and the chief officers of state. The head bishop offered up a prayer for the success of the undertaking; he then gave Pedro his benison. When this had been done, the commander of the flotilla stepped into the state barge which was to convey him on board the galleon. Upon this, the guns of the fort of Belem fired a salute; this was answered by the two other forts that defended the harbor. Don Pedro waved his plumed hat to those on shore, as he stood on the deck of the galleon. The three vessels weighed anchor, and started on the voyage of discovery. Two days after this the Tagus was in readiness. Her stores had been shipped, and all hands were on board. Although a much smaller vessel than Don Pedro's galleon, the Tagus was a well built craft, and admirably adapted, from her construction, to live in stormy seas. No one knew this better than Vasco de Gama, who was full of hope and pride when he trod the deck of his ship. Very little ceremony attended him when the Tagus left the harbor. He union; and so, after repeatedly thanking [illegible] ness and generosity, the two parted. In a few hours after this, the Tagus was out at sea.

TO BE CONTINUED.

JAMES E. MURDOCH, COMEDIAN. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

SKATING IN OLDEN TIMES.

The quaint Samuel Pepys, Secretary to the Admiralty in the reign of Charles the Second, thus writes in his diary, under date of December, 1662:—"To the Duke, and followed him into the Park, where he would go slide on his *Scates*, which I did not like; but he slides very well." Again:—"Over the Park, where I did see people sliding with their *Scates*, which is a very pretty art."

The learned John Evelyn also records under the same date:—Having seen the strange and wonderful dexterity of the sliders on the new canal, in St. James' Park, performed before their Majesties by divers gentlemen and others with *Scates*, after the manner of the Hollanders; with what swiftness they pause, how suddenly they stop on the ice;—went home."

Dean Swift, in his journal of January, 1711, writes:—"Delicate walking weather, and the canal and Rosamond's Pond full of the rabble, sliding, and with *Skaits*, if you know what that is."

That wonderful table-talker, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, thus makes mention of the Skaters on the Lake at Ratzburgh, in Denmark:—"The lower lake is now all alive with skaters, and with ladies driven onward by them in their ice-cars. Mercury surely was the first maker of skates, and the wings at his feet are symbols of the invention. In skating there are *three* pleasing circumstances—the infinitely subtle particles of ice which the skates cut up, and which creep and run before the skate like a low mist, and at sunset become colored; *second*, the shadow of the skater in the water, seen through the transparent ice; and *third*, the melancholy undulating sound from the skate, not without variety; and when very many are skating together, the sounds and the noises give an impulse to the icy trees, and the woods all around the Lake, *twinkle*."

Sir Walter Scott, although unable to skate, by reason of his lameness, was an ardent admirer of the art. The following paragraph is extracted from "Guy Mannering:"—"The scene on the Lake was very beautiful; one side of it is bordered by a steep crag, from which hung a thousand enormous icicles, all glittering in the sun; on the other side was a little wood, now exhibiting that fantastic appearance which pine trees present when their branches are loaded with snow. On the frozen bosom of the Lake itself was a multitude of moving figures, some flitting along with the velocity of swallows, and others sweeping in the most graceful circles."

Various styles of skating are thus agreeably noticed by Catherine Sinclair, in her work on "Modern Society:"—"There is something characteristic in every action of a man's life, whether it be in his manner of walking, talking, dancing sitting, or even of skating, and Eleanor amused herself by criticising the different conceptions of that art, which were exhibited by various performers. Captain McIarian displayed tremendous powers of velocity, which contrasted with the graceful evolutions of Mr. Grant, whose light and buoyant figure skimmed along as if he scarcely touched the ice: while Lord Alderby appeared by his weight to shake the whole surface of the ice. Sir Colin was slow, deliberate, and vacillating, like one of his own stories. Mr. Grant's manœuvres reminded one of the maze at Hampton Court, where so many doublings and windings have been contrived, that we are always moving, but never advancing. In gay emulation the party careered about Loch Deveril, wheeling backward and forward, cutting spread eagles, and racing with pre-eminen grace and velocity."

From Howitt's "Book of the Seasons" we take the following:—"Hark! the merry voices of Sliders and Skaters who are pursuing their healthful amusement upon every sheet of unruffled ice. The clear and bracing air invigorates the frame, and the exercise gives a delightful glow to the blood."

William Hone, in his "Every Day Book," says:—"The ice-bound Serpentine in Hyde Park is the resort of every one who knows how, or is learning how, to skate: and on Sundays its broad surface is covered with gazers. The ladies in the richest furs bid defiance to the wintry winds and venture on the frail surface. A lady and two officers, who performed a reel with a precision scarcely conceivable, received applause so boisterous as to terrify the fair cause of the general expression, and occasion her to forego the pleasure she received from the amusement."

Scotland has long been famous for the adroitness, as well as for the gracefulness of its skaters. Just one century ago, a club was established in Edinburgh for the encouragement of the art; but Mr. Burnit does not seem willing that the fame of the northern metropolis should outvie that of London, for he says he had seen on the Serpentine—"four gentlemen dance a double minuet on skates, with as much ease, and, I think, more elegance than in a ball-room. Others, again, by turning and winding with much adroitness, have readily described upon the ice the form of all the letters in the alphabet."

The notion that great space is required by skaters is now completely dissipated, as the highest refinement of the art can be displayed within a very limited space. The movements of an adept are singularly graceful and dexterous; he abounds with feats and manœuvres, so numerous, however, that we cannot detail them. The result of this increased attention to the art is seen in the improved variety of the skates recently introduced, and the disappearance of the few clumsy forms heretofore in common use. Skates, furnished with three brass wheels to run upon the ground, were in use, in Paris, as early as 1819. They were often seen on the Boulevards and in the public gardens—the skaters moving with great rapidity up and down the long, smooth avenues. They were introduced upon the French stage by the dancer Dumis and his wife; and Meyerbeer's opera, "Le Prophete," included a *ballet* of skaters, which attracted much admiration; these, without doubt, suggested the parlor skates, the wheels on which are made of India rubber.

The increasing popularity of the art is evinced in the interest taken throughout the northern portion of the American continent in its enjoyment. In all parts of the country clubs are organized, and ponds prepared for the amusement of skaters; but the prominent cause of the popularity of this invigorating exercise, and graceful recreation, is principally owing to the favor with which it is now received by the fair sex of the States and the Canadas.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1866.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed only to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor, 22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

W. L. E., Lynn, Mass.—1. If a player at cribbage takes more points than are his due, his opponent can peg him back the number of points so taken, that is, back to his legitimate count, and add a like number to his own score. For example, if A is 20, and he is entitled to 16 more, but takes 20, B can mark him back to 36. 2. The turn up card does not count in *playing* the hands at cribbage; but in counting the hands after play, it does. 3. They fought for the entrance money, or something over $100.

H. S. T., Rochester, N. Y.—1. The fastest recorded time in skating at one mile is attributed to William Clarke, who at Madison, Wis., accomplished it in 1min 56secs. 2. George Seward is credited with having skated thirty miles in an hour. 3. He does not pretend to be a fast skater, we believe, but the most graceful and skilful. At all events we have seen no fast time recorded for him. 4. We know of no one who lays claim to that title.

L. J., Rochester, N. Y.—The cards being dealt by A, the next player, B, must declare whether the dealer shall take up the trump, or whether he, B, passes; if he passes, then it is C's turn to declare his intentions; if he elects to go alone, A has no say in the matter whatever; the idea of A ordering C down, and going it alone himself, is nonsence. C having decided to go alone, his partner, A, is out of the game altogether.

WECCACOE, Philadelphia.—"At cribbage, four handed, C has played all his cards; D plays his last, a tray; A a six, B a five, A a four, and takes four points; B another five, for which he claims three points; and A another four, for which he also claims three points. Are B and A entitled to three points each for their last plays of five and four?".....No. Five, four, five, is no sequence.

J. B. M., Plainville.—We cannot undertake to decide; but from our explanation already given, you, as stakeholder, should use your own judgment, and act accordingly, taking into consideration the intentions of those who drew up the schedule for the raffle.

EIGHT BALL, Chattanooga.—1. As it was the evident intention of the two to give the third party odds of eight points, they should have allowed him to count the eight ball twice. 2. The Chattanooga law makers must be a hard set, and, as you remark, such high rates of taxation will make showmen give them the go-by.

W. H. RIORDAN, Nashville, Tenn.—1. Matt Rusk and Freeland fought in 1843. 2. Can't say. 3. Mace challenged Heenan. 4. Hyer and Sullivan fought sixteen rounds. 5. E. L. Tilton is at present engaged at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia. 6. Miss Eliza Logan is now known as Mrs. Geo. Wood. 7. Answer next week.

HAMLET, Washington.—1. Such a book has been published in London, Eng., and has been for sale in this country, but it is a very large work, and to occupy one it takes a number of greenbacks, cannot say exactly how much, or where it is to be obtained at present. 2. It means the door in the first entrance of the stage.

WILLIAM L., Palatine, N. Y.—1. On time being called, both men should leave their seconds' knees and make all reasonable haste to the scratch. 2. At seven up, when two persons are playing, and each one has but two to go out, he who holds low, Jack, goes out before the one who holds high, game.

A FENIAN, Albany, N. Y.—1. Morrissey and Heenan fought for a stake of $6000. 2. The quickest passage by steamer between England and America was made by the Persia, running from New York to the bar off Liverpool in 9 days, 1 hour and 30 minutes. 3. London is larger than New York city.

H. W., Baltimore.—1. There was a Mr. Summerfield Barry connected with the Baltimore stage about fourteen years ago. About six years ago he was at the Bowery in this city, since which time we have lost track of him. 2. Barney was born in Cork, Ireland.

SAILOR.—He is in this city at present, but sails for California in about a month.

CONSTANT READER, New York.—1. Yes, there is the American Hoyle, published by Dick & Fitzgerald, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y. 2. By watching our dramatic summary you will soon discover the lady's whereabouts, no doubt.

C. C., Cambridge City.—The rule says that the point should be decided before commencing the game; it is played differently in various sections of the country, and the laws do not meet the point squarely.

COLLINS.—The only rule touching upon the disputed point in the game says he may or "he may not go alone," that the question should be settled by mutual agreement before commencing the game. As the case stands, the wager should be drawn.

BERTIE.—1. He is a gentleman from the South, but do not recollect his name. He is said to be wealthy. 2. The lady is the widow of Harry Perry. 3. He is an English actor; cannot say whether he is married or not. 4. Probably not again this season.

T. B. K.—1. About 30 years of age. 2. She will be married at the close of the present dramatic season, but will not retire from the stage until some time afterwards. 3. She had a sister on the stage, but she has married and left the profession.

CHARLIE, St. Louis.—1. We are not acquainted with the General. 2. We know nothing about the actor you speak of, except *behind* the footlights. He is at present engaged at Mrs. Wood's Olympic, in this city.

B. C., Pittsburgh.—It is not good to take active exercise immediately after eating a hearty dinner. The CLIPPERS of Jan. 13th, 20th and 27th contain all the information you seek on the subject of training.

A CONSTANT READER, New York.—Jem Ward was twice defeated, first by Josh Hudson at Moulsey Hurst, 100 gs., 14r., 36m., Nov. 11, 1823; second by Peter Crawley at Royston Heath, £200, 11r., 26m., Jan. 2, 1677.

J. F. W.—Procure an engagement in some theatre as "super," and work your way up gradually. If you possess any talent whatever, it will soon burst forth, and then your advancement is sure.

SEAMAN, Providence, R. I.—Colonel Haskett, of South Carolina, completed his 2,000 miles in 70 days, on Friday, Sept. 12th, 1838, his sustenance during that time being only bread and water.

MACGREGOR, Albany.—We find it necessary at times to curtail much of our correspondence. In doing so, we reserve that portion of the news which is of the greatest *public* interest.

PIPEMAN, New Orleans.—The Melodeon was under the management of Frank Rivers, who afterward opened a similar place in Philadelphia; both establishments came to grief.

ORCHESTRA, Boston.—1. It is a secret which we are not at liberty to divulge. 2. "Papering" a house means admitting large numbers of persons on dead head tickets.

TIMON OF ATHENS.—We have seen such a preparation advertised years ago, but whether or where it is to be procured now, we cannot say.

J. W. BISHOP, Springfield, O.—1. Simply New York *World*. 2. Lynch and Shaw fought in all 98 rounds. 3. Shaw gained first blood.

W. H. B., Paterson.—1. The History of the American Stage will not be published inside of three months. 2. There are no pictures of T. D. Rice to be had, except *cartes de visite*.

W. G. G., Chicago.—A letter addressed to Jackson Haines, care of Joslyn Hotel, No. 7 Falcon Square, London, Eng., will reach him.

BOX 60, Greenfield, Mass.—1. The first line takes up the space of two, for which we charge 25 cents. 2. For three months, $2.60.

FIRST HEAVY MAN.—Anything fresh that you may find convenient to send us will be acceptable.

C. H. H., Lancaster, Pa.—The dealer had a right to know how many cards the player held before turning up the trump.

W. L. ESTES, Lynn, Mass.—Not a copy of the other number in the office.

J. H. C.—Sent you a package of letters to Greencastle as you directed and not Logansport.

CONSTANT READER, Concord, N. H.—Write to Mr. Cooper, care of Firth, Pond & Co., music dealers. He can send you the articles.

BANA B.—The Old Broadway Theatre was first opened Sept. 27, 1847, and the last performance took place April 2, 1859.

R. M. W., Boston.—We are unable to state, as we have not the record.

J. H. B., Rome, N. Y.—We do not know of any juggler or sleight of hand fakir at present lying idle in this city.

H. C., Logansport.—They were born in this city, where their parents reside at present. Annie is the eldest.

BILLY PATTERSON, Toledo.—It is a burlesque on "Damon and Pythias."

A. FITZ, Nashville.—A letter addressed to him care of Hall & Son's Music Store, Broadway, will reach him.

R. J. MORGAN, St. Louis, Mo.—We are entirely out of that number.

LARRY MCDONOUGH.—1. Bill Poole died March 8, 1855. 2. The last panic in this city culminated in 1857.

S. P., Factory Point.—They are in the West, running a museum. A letter sent to this office will reach them.

E. L. F., Providence, R. I.—As we replied last week, the original seller of the watch realizes $5 by the operation.

JOHN S. L., Carlisle, Pa.—There is no work published on that subject that we can discover.

NEW YORK TYPO.—As A didn't throw A couldn't win, and therefore A loses.

AGENT, Louisville.—1. From $20 to $25 per week. 2. Do not know Mr. Sparks.

ATLANTIC, Cleveland.—Items always acceptable.

N. HOFFMAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.—If you were six points, at seven up, and turned up Jack, you won the game. Jack, when turned up, counts at once.

RALPH L., Haverhill, Mass.—1. We are out of those numbers. 2. It has not been published in book form.

RENSHAW, Boston.—Your letter arrived just as we were going to press.

MAX, Rochester, N. Y.—For quickest time in skating see answer to H. S. T.

E. L. R., St. Louis.—Items always acceptable, but make them brief.

A. M. V., St. Louis.—The only water used is made of a large cloth painted in imitation of the sea.

J. B. W., Williamsburgh.—For three months remit $5.

C. L. D.—The Davis and Elliott match ended in a draw.

A. R. MARTIN, Williamstown, Vt.—Previous numbers exhausted.

HAMLET.—He is still living in England.

B. J. B.—Your argument is convincing, and we "knock under."

JERRY NOLAN, Philadelphia.—We have no record of his death.

M. H., Chicago.—The letter is not intended for you.

WM. CLARKE.—We have a letter for you.

JACK PERCY.—Article received, and will shortly appear.

JOHNNY MACKEY.—We have a foreign letter for you.

THE INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH

James Hamill vs. Harry Kelley.

The impediments which have heretofore arisen to prevent the consummation of the trials of oarsmanship proposed at different periods between the representative scullers of America and England having been removed by the acceptance of our little champion's bold propositions, everything looks promising for the decision of the important question of "Who shall be Champion of the World?" early in the approaching season. We have heard nothing direct from Hamill since the publication of Kelley's acceptance, but we are assured that he will not be behindhand with the requisite amount to cover the English champion's deposit. He contemplates leaving Pittsburgh about the 15th of April. McKay, of the Red House, Harlem, is constructing a craft for Hamill to take with him, which it is said will be the lightest and prettiest piece of boat architecture ever built in this country, and it is to be hoped that in cutting the water like a thing of life, she may bear our American champion on to victory. As stated above, we have not heard directly from Hamill, but shall no doubt be able to say that *the match is made*, in next week's CLIPPER.

FIZZLES.—As enjoyable entertainments, the fashionable balls given here this winter have been failures of the worst kind. Even the "reception" given by the Seventh Regiment last week was a monstrous fizzle, the Academy being too much crowded to admit of comfort or enjoyment in any shape. Dancing was almost out of the question; if dress could ensure the success of such an exhibition, then the Seventh's ball would have been a rare success, for such rich and costly attire as was displayed by the fair daughters of New York has never been surpassed in this city. As a show of beautiful women, elegantly costumed, with a lavish display of naked arms, and bosoms, and shoulders, the entertainment was well worth the price of admission; but as a ball proper, where the attendants could "mingle in the mazy," or otherwise "trip it on the light fantastic," the affair was a fizzle. In endeavoring to make a huge thing of the "reception," the committee overdid the matter, and crowded the mourners wofully.

ALL SAFE.—Reports having obtained credence in Louisville, Ky., that the beautiful structure there known as the Masonic Temple was insecure and unsafe, the managers felt themselves called upon to counteract these injurious reports; and to properly effect this object they employed a number of the most skillful architects and builders to examine the building and report whether the Temple was secure or not. The opinions of these gentlemen have been received by the managers, and are submitted to the public. In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER will be found the report, by which it will be seen that the concert hall has been greatly strengthened, and that the Masonic Temple is safe against accident. The hall is open for exhibitions, lectures, concerts, fairs, etc. The evidence of competent builders and architects should be sufficient to set at rest all idle gossip about the insecurity of the building. Read the article in the miscellaneous department of our record of amusements.

THE TRIALS OF DAVIS.—The papers are still engaged in discussing the subject of the trial of Jefferson Davis. To-day we are "reliably" informed that he is to be tried before a military commission; to-morrow, we shall be told, on "most unquestionable authority," that Davis will be tried in a civil court. The only way tried *first* by civil process; should that tribunal fail to convict him, he will then be handed over to the tender mercies of a military court, in which there "is no such word as fail." Probably the severest trial to which Jefferson can be subjected is that which he is now undergoing, in confinement. Whether the renowned sour-apple tree is to bear the extraordinary fruit which it has been proposed to graft upon it, must be left to time to determine.

GOOD LAGER BIER.—The Dutch-Germans are at it Hammer and tongs, in the endeavor to arrive at the true status of lager beer; some unprincipled guzzlers having intimated that lager beer of present manufacture is made of drugs and such stuff, a number of the brewers have got together a string of certificates from scientific men of the German persuasion, which state that *their* lager is not made of chemical stuff, etc., and therefore it cannot be poisonous. The mere formation of such an examining committee goes to show that there must have been some grounds for the poison reports. They say arsenic will make a body fat; can it be possible that the German floating (in lager beer) population owe their obesity and fat jowls to poison in their favorite beverage?

NEWS! NEWS!—Our Philadelphia friends, or others visiting that city, will find the CLIPPER and all other weekly, daily and monthly papers for sale at the neat little news stand just opened on the corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets, adjoining the *Press* office. The *Herald*, *Times*, *Tribune*, *World*, and *News* are on the stand every morning by eleven o'clock, or thereabouts, and the various illustrated, sporting, story and newspapers can be procured there as soon as issued. The CLIPPER is on sale there every Tuesday evening. Give the proprietor of the new news stand a call.

CAPTAIN MAYNE REID is a very popular writer, and his various stirring novels are anxiously looked for and literally devoured by very many people. His writings are almost all of a lively and stirring kind, and are just the kind of literature to while away a winter evening, or to banish *ennui* when traveling a long distance. His admirers, who are legion, will therefore be gratified to learn that he has found a publisher in Robert M. De Witt, of No. 13 Frankfort street, New York city, where, in addition to his latest, entitled "The Tiger Hunter; or, A Hero in Spite of Himself," all his other works may be procured; for the titles of which see advertisement in this week's CLIPPER.

AMBITIOUS.—The announcement has been made that John Morrissey is to be a Democratic candidate for Congress from this city next fall. That's right. The British Parliament has had its John Gully, and why should not the United States Congress have its John Morrissey, and so keep up the old adage that history repeats itself. If Morrissey should be successful in the race, he will do more honor to his constituency than some of his predecessors.

IN THE MONEY MARKET.—The Harvard College boating crew ask of their friends the contribution of $2000 for a new boat and repairs and additions to their boat house. We sincerely hope they will raise the amount, and more too, for every dollar of it will prevent the expenditure of at least five for physic and such stuff. Come "friends," out with your purses on check books.

"NED MUSGRAVE; Or, The Most Unfortunate Man in the World," a most amusing book by Theodore Hook, has just been issued from the publishing house of Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, for which F. A. Brady, of No. 22 Ann street, is the New York agent. Price 75 cents in paper.

BIG THING.—One of the dailies, in describing the incidents, etc., connected with the Seventh Regiment ball, says:—"An endless line of carriages extended from the corner of Fourteenth street and Irving Place to Thirtieth street and Third Avenue." *Endless* line is good.

SKATING.—We of Gotham have had grand times on the ice during the past week, and our lads and lassies have had almost a surfeit of the exhilarating exercise. Verily Old Jack Frost is favoring his patrons, and at the present writing it looks as though he would not get into a melting mood for a week to come.

FIRE.—A destructive fire broke out in Petroleum Centre, Pa., the other day, destroying large quantities of oil. Petroleum Centre is the head centre of the oil regions, or the oligarchy of Petrolia.

A GYMNASIUM is about to be started by the young men of Biddeford, Maine. Good for the youths of Biddeford. They are evidently converts to the CLIPPER doctrine.

THE RING.

To Saloon Keepers!

A set of six pictures, size 20x24in., of the following pugilists, in ring costume, for sale at a bargain:—Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, John Morrissey, Nat. Langham, Tom Paddock and Joe Coburn. Beautifully framed in black walnut, with gilt inside moulding. Address, GERRIT M. EVANS & CO.,
44-1t 23 Liberty st., N. Y.

THE AMERICAN P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.

JNO. WOODS, vs. WM. M. DAVIS.

With respect to the proposed match between these fistic luminaries for the Championship and a palatable amount of the commodity which impels the feminine equine quadruped to perambulate, as Fitz-William might observe, we have received the annexed communication from the Athenian Achilles, by which it will be seen that he is really desirous of meeting the Californiar, and to that end is anxious that such arrangements shall be made as will ensure the satisfactory termination of the encounter:—

"BOSTON, February 1, 1866.

"FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:*—I am pleased to see that Mr. Davis has replied to my acceptance of his challenge. I am ready and willing to fight him, and if he will send a deposit to your office to bind the match, and at the same time forward the articles to me at my place of business, 48 Portland street, I will at once sign and return them to your office, accompanied by an amount sufficient to cover that deposited by Mr Davis. This is, I believe, according to the usual code of match-making, and should be satisfactory to Mr D., as he is the challenging party. I will further add that the fight *must take place out of the States*, and if these terms do not suit Mr. Davis, he may not make further reply. I exact nothing but what I would be willing to concede were I the challenger. As regards the place of fighting, I will state that I place great value on my personal liberty—so much so that I will never raise my hands in a prize ring pitched on American soil. Hoping that the match will go on, I remain,

Yours respectfully, JOHN WOODS."

GAME BATTLE IN MONTANO,

BETWEEN

JOHN CONDLE OREM AND PATSY MARLEY.

THE COLORADO CHAMPION WINS.

The full particulars concerning this event have not yet come to hand, but from a private source we are informed that it was brought off satisfactorily on the first day of the new year, and it is represented as having been one of the gamest and most determined battles ever witnessed. They fought in all ninety-six rounds, occupying two hours, when the sponge was elevated in favor of the Colorado hero. Betting was exceedingly light in consequence of the distrust with which the match had all along been regarded, it being looked upon as a put up thing for Farly to make the pile. The fair, stand-up character of the fight proved the fallacy of this idea, however, and has restored that confidence in the men which was so much shaken by the disgraceful termination of their former encounter. Odds to any amount could have been obtained on Marley at the commencement, and so confident was Patsy of his chances, that he offered to stake $2000 to $1000, that he pocketed the purse. Neither man gained any advantage until the tenth round, when Orem got in a tremendous rightbander, knocking Marley six feet clear from the ground, and thus gaining the first knock down, Marley obtaining first blood. Orem's stock now rose rapidly, and from this time forward he had all the best of it. The last four rounds Marley was totally sightless, and Orem fought down in his own corner. Both men proved themselves possessed of excellent fighting qualities and thoroughly game, but Marley is not of sufficient calibre to box his conqueror. In the previous fight, Orem's hand was so severely injured in the twentieth round, as to be of no further use to him. Every one is now satisfied that he is the best man.

Since the above was in type, we have received the annexed account of the battle, taken from the Montano *Post*, which, it will be perceived, is somewhat at variance with the above report, fixing the number of rounds contested at ninety-nine, instead of ninety-six, crediting Orem with all three events, and stating that the knock-down, *par excellence*, was administered in the fourth round. Read it:—

On New Year's Day Patsey Marley, of New York, and Con Orem, the Colorado Champion, met for their third and final passage of arms in the prize ring at Leviathan Hall, which was fitted up for the occasion. The result was the complete victory of Orem, who, by hard hitting, science and pluck, knocked his man out of time and time in ninety-nine well fought rounds, occupying two hours. The victor came off without a black eye and received only a cut lip, by way of "Patsey Marley—his mark." He was walking around, all comfortable, during the evening. A fall in Marley's corner at the thirteenth round sprained Orem's right wrist badly, and he carries his arm in a splint and sling. Marley, we are told, has started after the rising sun. He lost nothing in the shape of character, for he did everything in his power, and left off the best whipped man we ever saw. On the previous occasion Orem was miserably out of condition, and the knuckle of the middle finger of his right hand was badly ulcerated and swollen. In the present case he could barely close his hand, but the ulceration had subsided. Before the last fight Con offered $600 to postpone the battle, but could not obtain the privilege, which was a matter of grace, and not of right. Thinking that he could still whip Marley, he challenged him again. The actual stakes deposited, we are informed, were $700; the gate money was about $2000. Marley was well seconded by Joe Reilly and Mike Duane; Con appeared under the fostering care of Ludwig ("Dutchy") and Connelly. He owes his seconds a great debt; for better attendance and nursing were never given to a man in the ring. Barring the sore hand, Con was in tip-top order. Marley looked well and jumped out of his flannel like a squirrel. He appeared a little soft in the flesh; but there was no soft spot in him after the word "Time." He fought bravely to the end of the battle and succumbed only to the hard hitting. There was no intentional fouls on either side during the fight, which was fair and square all through. Some of Marley's friends maintain that he had "visited the bottle" before coming into action; but he was as lively as an eel when he came to the scratch. Geo. Williams was Con's umpire, and J. A. Nelson acted for Marley; a gentleman from Leavenworth was chosen referee, and called time. It is not our intention to describe this contest minutely. Suffice it to say that Con won the first three events; first blood, first knock down and the battle. The first blood appeared upon the left arm and cheek of Patsey, in the second round; the knock down was the finish of the fourth round, and was administered by Con's right on Marley's cheek. For the first six rounds Marley had rather the best of the fight; but he gradually lost his lead up to the twentieth round, falling behind until the fiftieth, after which his defeat became a mere matter of time. In the fifty-first round Con doubled with his right, catching Marley so heavily under the ear with the last blow that Patsey became blind for some time, so much so that in the next round he spun round, and, striking wildly in the direction of the referee, fell from the force of his own blow. Marley, at Helena, was able to throw Con on a fair wrestle; here the case was reversed, as on almost every occasion Con back-heeled Marley. The first decided impression made by Con was a heavy and scientific "cross buttock" in the fourteenth round, which told all through the fight. Marley got in one or two of his favorite right-handers on Con's ribs, but missed more than forty of them, his opponent jumping back out of harm's way. The game fellow took heavy punishment unflinchingly, but it was of no use. During the fight Con had to open his damaged hand several times. Once he had oakum in it, and for several rounds cotton batting, but he finally threw them both away. An agreement was made that "small fouls" were not to be counted, but the best man was to win, which, in the opinion of nine out of every ten men present, was undeniably the case. For the last twenty rounds Con handled his opponent as he pleased. From the fifty-third round, Marley's left eye was blinded, and the other following suit. Con rushed the fighting, Marley only getting in an occasional smack on Con's ribs. After the ninety-fourth round Marley fell under the ropes, and struck his forehead on a log, lying just outside, which must have hurt him considerably. Three-fourths of the fight was on Marley's side of the ring; Con drawing a line several times with his toe, and pointing to the scratch for Marley to come on. In the last round, time being called, Marley went to the referee, claiming a foul; time was again called, and Orem—who had been standing at the scratch—rushed at Marley and knocked him flat, with a blow, on the walls of the victualing department. This settled the battle and the controversy. Marley strove hard and gallantly to win the battle, but he was outgeneralled and out-fought. It was the fairest stand-up fight we ever saw, except that of Shannon and Harvey. Con wore a black belt. He looked very sober at first, and Marley seemed certain of victory, smiling like a May morning. We presume there will be no more fighting between the men, for their relative merits are conclusively settled. At the conclusion of the fight Con turned two handsprings in the ring, in spite of his sprained wrist. Marley lay apparently insensible in his blankets. Con Orem and Patsey Marley, after their battle in the ring, had a contest with the limbs of the law. Warrants were issued by the police magistrate and by the Mayor, acting as J. P. Justice Castner fined them $75 each, and costs. The parties had a cool hundred to settle; in addition they were fined $10 by the police judge. Time being allowed them to collect their tickets money Marley bought a passage by the overland stage, through an agent who assumed a feigned name, and stated that the passenger would get aboard the coach below this city and Nevada. Accordingly, Patsey mounted a horse, started off ostensibly for Daley's ranche, but in reality for the States. He leaves numerous sorrowing creditors and a damaged reputation.

A CHANCE FOR COLLYER.

DOONEY HARRIS TO THE FRONT.

As we have heard nothing pro or con. from Jimmy Kerrigan or his backers relative to the challenge of Sam Collyer, we take it for Granted that they do not fancy the match, and that therefore naught can be effected in that quarter. Why is this thus? Is Jeems content to bear the "blushing honors" obtained in his maiden encounter "thick upon his head," without desiring to add another laurel? Or are these unpleasant rumors touching a misunderstanding between Kerrigan and his backers founded in fact? Who knows? However, if the Baltimore man is willing to concede a few pounds to his opponent, he need not be unsuccessful in his endeavors to achieve pugilistic honors, as we are authorized to state that Dooney Harris is ready to put up his forks with him at 140lbs., for from $500 to $1000 a side. Dooney has witnessed the waning of a goodly number of moons, and it would seriously impair his *physique* were he to undergo the hard work necessary to bring him down to the figure stipulated in Sam's challenge. What saith the honorable member from the Monumental City? If yea, he can immediately proceed to draw up articles and forward them to this office for signature, and a deposit of $25 will be at once covered by Harris.

Since writing the above, we have been informed that Johnny McGlade is desirous of crossing daddies with Collyer upon his (Collyer's) own terms. Man and money are said to be ready at the "Gem." Choose ye which ye shall have, Samuel.

SHORT MILL IN POKEOPOLIS.—The fancy of the great porcine metropolis were treated to a game of fisticuffs for a two hundred dollar treasury note, on the 29th ult., the combatants being a couple of amateur pugs, named Thomas Nickelson and Phil. Leonard, both hailing from Cincinnati. The fight was brought off at Jake Tierce's ranche, on Vine street hill. After battling forty-five minutes, during which seven rounds were got through with, Nickelson was declared the winner, Leonard having hit foul. Neither man sustained much punishment. Tommy gained first fall, first knock down and first blood. The winner was acquired by Johnny Hickey and Tom Leonard, Phil being looked after by Charley Dixon and Little Missouri, of St. Louis. A. G. Smith officiated as referee, while Paddy Goodin held the "gould" watch, and kept the lads to their work.

ANOTHER MILL ON THE QUIET.

BETWEEN

BEN DEAN AND JNO. KING, OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

On the morning of the 15th of January, Ben Dean and John King, a pair of lamb-like individuals, who hail originally from "merrie England," but now breathe the free air of Heaven as it blows across the daddy of the great chain of lakes, repaired with a few friends to a secluded spot known as Edward's Meadows, situated about eight miles from the village of Houghton, for the amiable purpose of deciding the validity of their claims to a couple of centuries, by testing who could longest "stay" in a twenty-four foot enclosure. The ring maker and his attendants went to work lively as bees, and in a few minutes the necessary space was thoroughly cleared of the snow which lay several inches deep, the ground strewn with sawdust, the ring formed and everything in readiness for the meeting of the gladiators. F. Waller was prevailed upon to accept the office of referee. Ben was the first to put in an appearance, followed directly by he of Cornwall. John Foley and Tom —— waited upon the former, while King had for his esquires the brothers Joe and Sam Lloyd. The toilettes of the men were quickly completed, and, after shaking hands 'all way round," they stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men faced each other a pleasant smile overspread their angelic physiogs, evincing the confidence which each felt in his ability to carry away "them scads." Neither man exhibited the appearance of being in proper condition, the match having been a rather impromptu affair; Dean was fully 24 lbs. the heavier man and stood several inches over his more scientific opponent. After feeling each other for a few moments King launched out his left, getting home a light one on Ben's forehead, Dean returning the compliment by a spanker on the right lamp which sent King on a kissing excursion to mother earth. Great cheering from Dean's corner and the two first events—"knock down" and "blood"—claimed and allowed.

2. Both responded quickly to the call. King took the initiative again, landing with both hands successively on Ben's dial and ribs, catching in return a terrific smack on the nasal promontory, which dropped him as if shot from a cannon.

3. It was plainly apparent that although King had the advantage of science, his antagonist was the more muscular. King appeared more cautious, and after some light exchanges went down to avoid.

4. Neither loth. Ben dashed in his left but fell short, King returning with a stinger on the ivories, causing them to rattle again and cutting an ugly gash in Ben's upper lip, from which the ruby flowed profusely. Getting together again, King sent home another smasher on the neck, knocking Ben clean off his pins in his own corner. As he touched the ground King landed Ed another on the mug, which was claimed as a foul by Ben's seconds, but the referee decided that his arm was on the full swing as Dean was falling, and therefore ordered the fight to go on. King had everything his own way in this round, and the result was hailed with cheers and cat-calls from his friends.

5. King smiling complacently and greatly elated at the turn in the tide of affairs. Dean's mouth considerably swollen. They got to business at once, and after some rattling exchanges, Ben fought King down at the ropes.

6. Both flushed from the 'fast and furious" fighting in the previous round, and neither manifested any desire to "hurry up the cakes," several harmless passages, when they closed and King was thrown.

7. King, eager for the fray, dashed in right and left on the face and ribs, when some hot exchanges ensued, the round ending by the big 'un being knocked horizontal.

8, 9 and 10. The fighting in these rounds was slow and ineffective, King getting down each time.

11. King, as usual, first to make play, shot out his left, meeting the body, and followed it up with a right-hander on the left optic, which carried the Cockney off his understandings.

12 to 18. Characterized by downright slogging on both sides. Dean much distressed, his mouth bleeding, lips swollen and his left eye commencing to contract. King also exhibited marks of Dean's handiwork, one eye being all but gone in, and the other not very wide awake. King down at the end of every round.

19. No time lost, King leading with a flush hit on the right cheek, Dean retaliating by a sockdologer on the sore eye. Some heavy fighting took place, ending by John dropping his opponent by a right-hander on the back of the cranium.

20. The desperate nature of the fighting in the previous round caused each to present a pitiable spectacle, King had one eye entirely closed and the other rapidly contracting, face much bruised and right hand puffed from the effects of the knock-down blow. Dean's left lamp nearly extinguished and his face besmeared with dry blood, his seconds having neglected to procure a sufficient supply of water. They immediately closed and after some ineffective half-arm fighting King slipped down out of danger.

21 and 22. King got in his left twice on the face and neck, when they clinched and Dean went down.

23 to 25. Give and take the order of the day, King endeavoring to make the best use of his fast failing strength and vision, but his essays lacked steam, while Dean invested repeatedly with force on the damaged organs. In the struggle for the fall King was under each time.

26 to 33 and last. King, all abroad, continued to come up against the entreaties of his seconds and friends, merely to be punished down again. At length, when time was announced for the thirty-fourth round, John was unable to respond, and up went the sponge in token of defeat, after fighting thirty-three rounds in fifty-five minutes.

As will be seen, the fighting was fast and the punishment on both sides severe. Neither man is possessed of much science, but they proved themselves game as a pabble. King labored under a great disadvantage during the latter portion of the fight, the blow in the nineteenth round having rendered his right hand perfectly useless. His backers, considering this and convinced that had he adopted different tactics he would have proven the victor, have matched him again against Dean, this time doubling the stakes.

DOWN ON THE DUTCH.—On the evening of the second day of the new year, Tom Duffey, of Con Orem's *chaperones* in his late battle royal with Marley, met in the Montano Saloon, Montano, and having sundry and divers whisky-skins on board, they became involved in an "animated discussion" relative to the merits of their respective champions in the fight of the previous day. A war of words was brought to a climax by Duffy smacking Orem's partisan in the teutonic *os frontis*, which Dutchy couldn't tolerate and they clinched; but before any damage was done the combatants were separated, and a knight of the locust just then dropping in, Ludwig was copped, Tom escaping a like fate by a masterly movement through the back door. George Williams went bail for Dutchy, who at once retraced his steps to the saloon, and finding Tom on hand, of course the controversy was renewed. They finally agreed to settle it by a rough and tumble, and repairing to a vacant lot in the rear of the Montano, they got to work. Dutchy is said to have had everything lovely till he slipped and fell, his idea pot coming in contact with the hub of a wagon, cutting a long and deep gash. This didn't make the game fellow cry quits, however, and after fighting another ten minutes, with the game in Duffy's hands, Williams interposed his frame between the parties, and returning to the saloon the affair was amicably adjusted over a bowl of steaming toddy.

CAPTURED.—John Ward, who was convicted at Media, Delaware county, Pa., about a year ago, of a misdemeanor in being engaged in a prize fight near that place, was sentenced at the time to two years' imprisonment. The jail not proving strong enough to hold the athlete, Ward made his escape, and has been at large ever since, until February 1st, when he was arrested at the foot of Walnut street, in Philadelphia, and is now back in his old quarters, serving out his sentence. The officer who arrested him is supposed to have said to him in the words of the poet,

"Back Ward, turn back, Ward, John Ward in your flight."

CHANDLER AND MAGUIRE.—The match between these fistic notables of the Golden State, which was to have culminated on the 18th ult., was progressing favorably at last advices, and a stubborn conflict was anticipated. Chandler was taking his walks abrond on the San Jose Road, under the practiced eye of old Joe Winrow, while Maguire attends to his regular exercise in the vicinity of the Ocean House, with "Scotty of Brooklyn" (Lieut. Brannagan) as his trainer. The match is regarded with great interest in sporting circles, and much rhino had already been invested upon the result.

TO FIGHT IT OUT.—Jack Rooke and Bill Ryall, an account of whose lengthy squabble in the mire appears in another part of this issue, met at the stakeholder's office on the 18th ult., when the referee told them they might enter the arena again on the following day, but advised them not to do so, as they were far from fit. After a little discussion, it was finally agreed to have another tussle about the 22d of February. The whole affair, from beginning to end, reflects great credit upon all concerned, and a few more model mills of a like nature would do much to revive the ring.

CHALLENGE.—The subjoined ultimatum has just reached us, but as it is not accompanied by a deposit, we cannot vouch for its authenicity. Our friends should invariably forward the "soap" with their challenges, otherwise very little weight will be attached to them.

"I hereby challenge John Bradley to fight me a fair, stand-up fight, for any amount he may choose to name. Man and money ready at Doyle's, 8th and Locust streets, Philadelphia.

FRED HELLIN."

AMONG THE CANADIANS.—Jack Turner has left the country—not for the country's good, however, but for the purpose of opening a sparring school in Montreal, Canada, providing he finds prospects as encouraging as have been represented. "Musical Jack" is *au fait* in the use of his daddles, and is competent to teach those admirers of the polite art across the border who wish to become proficient in this useful accomplishment.

IN THE SHOW BIZ.—Our corpulent and jolly (all fat coves are) friend Tony Newell, a smart pupil of the "unterrified" Johnny Mackey, and formerly boniface of the sporting hostelrie known as the Metropolitan, in ye Smoky City, has launched out into the show business and become proprietor of Trimble's Varieties, in that city. He had a rousing benefit a few nights since, and, we are told, is on the high road to prosperity, coining plenty of stamps to bet on Jimmy Hamill when he feathers oars with the English champion. Good boy, Tony!

TOMMY BURNS OFF FOR TEXAS.—We omitted to mention, last week, the departure of the sporting proprietor of the Nautilus Branch for the sunnier climes and pastures green of the Lone Star State, away down on the Gulf. We can't say what he's gone for, but whatever be his object, he has our best wishes to "cheer him on the way." *Bon voyage*, Tommy.

SAM COLLYER, who, we presume, despairs of getting a match on, has withdrawn his deposit of $25, the same being paid over to his representative, Alexander Collins, on the 5th inst., as per order.

CLUBBING.—S. D. Kehoe, the well-known manufacturer of Indian clubs, yesterday presented a twenty-pound specimen of his art, highly finished and elaborately ornamented with a painting of a dog's head and proper inscription, to Mr. Alex. Holland, the treasurer of the American Express Company. Mr. Kehoe's "clubbings," many of which have been reported during the past few weeks, do not seem to hurt his friends in the least. Indeed, they appear rather to like it, and grow muscular and healthy under the operation.—N. Y. *Sunday Times*, Feb. 4th.

GOING THE WHOLE HOG.—Our fun-loving friends in Brooklyn have been enjoying themselves on the ice by chasing pigs nicely greased from the tip of the nose to the extreme end of the tail. The indefatigable pursuers of the unclean thing found the pig as slippery as the ice. It is a pleasant source of amusement for old as well as young.

BILLIARDS.

Wanted.

A situation to take charge or work in some good BILLIARD HALL OR CLUB ROOM. Had several years of experience, and can give the best of references. No objections to go South or West.

Address, H. S.,
44-1t* 17 East 63d street, New York City.

McDevitt's Billiard Rooms,

185 SIXTH AVENUE, 185
One door from Thirteenth street, N. Y.

This well known Billiard Establishment, having been purchased by the subscriber, has been entirely refitted, and now contains

ELEVEN OF THE PHELAN & COLLENDER STANDARD AMERICAN TABLES.

Polite and attentive attaches. Wines and Liquors of the finest qualities. Cigars of the choic

of sixty-three points, played by Carme and Mr. Bird. This was one of the most brilliant games ever played in this city. Bird made about twelve fancy cushion shots, in several cases taking as many as seven cushions before he counted. This game created a great deal of excitement on account of its closeness, M. Carme winning by only one point. His masse shots were brilliant, and astonished the audience. He made the largest run, being seventeen points. The most astonishing part of the game is the fact of Mr. Bird coming so very near beating the French player at his own game. M. Carme also gave an exhibition of his fancy shots, one of which was to place a ball on a champagne bottle, play on the other ball, and leave the table, and take the ball from the bottle. Another shot was to place a ball on a hat, and carom on another ball, and take the ball from the hat. Another shot was playing the ball on the hat, and jumping in the hat, and caroming inside. He concluded by making a half circle on the corner of the table, and putting six balls on the table, making five cushions, playing each ball separately, each one rolling on the table, at the same time, putting them in the half circle."

THE RIGHT WAY TO RECONSTRUCT.—Our billiardists are doing more to "reconstruct" our "erring sisters," we venture to say, than all the politicians in Washington, for we learn that the Monumental City is to have a new billiard room shortly, which will contain at least six tables; and Mr. Charles W. Gerkie has ordered from Messrs. Phelan & Collender, New York, four elegantly finished billiard tables for his establishment at No. 123 Baltimore street, of which that accomplished Philadelphia billiard player, W. H. Nelms, is to be the superintendent.....RICHMOND has had, within the last six months, ninety-two of Phelan's new billiard tables added to those already in operation, which is an evidence that the prince of games is fast gaining ground in that section.....NEW ORLEANS is to have a new and handsome billiard room, to contain twenty-six tables, and is to be called the Crescent.....AT MEMPHIS, TENN., a grand tournament for prizes of $500, $300 and $200, is to be inaugurated on the 12th of February, under the auspices of Dudley Kavanagh, *et al*, and we understand that Roberts, the English champion, is to display his skill there.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—Louis FOX of Rochester, is again in the field as a candidate for the possession of the Champion Cue, now held by John Deery. Fox, it will be remembered, became its temporary custodian in consequence of the sickness of Dudley Kavanagh preventing him playing the Rochester professional at the time appointed, and he was consequently obliged to forfeit possession of the cue, and allow it to pass from him by default. But Fox did not long hold possession of it, for in his first contest for its maintenance against John Deery, he was obliged to succumb to the superior prowess of the latter. Far from disheartened by this defeat he is resolved to try again, and his challenge, addressed to Messrs. Phelan and Collender, the regularly constituted stakeholders in all Championship matches, bears date January 31st, and accompanying it is the customary forfeit of $250. Mr Fox's right to play for the Champion Cue consequently follows in rotation to that of Joseph Dion, of Montreal, and as we have now three *bona fide* contests for the golden sceptre of American billiards in prospective, there is plenty of excitement ahead for the votaries of the game.

THE AMERICAN BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—The next contest for the golden sceptre of American billiards, was arranged a short time ago to take place in Washington, D. C., on the second Thursday in April next; the contending parties being the present champion, John Deery, of Washington, and John McDevitt, of New York. Since that time, Deery having sold out his interest in the billiard rooms he kept in the capital in conjunction with his partner, Mr. Simpson, he has returned to New York, and is willing to anticipate the time originally fixed for his great championship match with McDevitt, by playing it at as early a date as the latter may name; such match to come off in this city, instead of Washington, as was previously understood. As Mr. McDevitt is always in regular constant practice at his own elegant billiard hall in Sixth avenue, we presume he will be equally as desirous to have the momentous question as to the custodianship of the "Golden Cue" decided, as his opponent, and we hope in our next issue to announce the final fixture of the day and place of the next championship match.

BILLIARDS AT BIDDEFORD, ME.—GOLDTHWAIT DEFEATS DANIELS.—A big billiard match, which created considerable commotion, was played at the City Hall, Biddeford, Me., on Wednesday, the 31st ult., between Goldthwait and Daniels, of Boston, which the former won by immense odds, he scoring 1000 to Daniels' 250; and astonishing to relate, Goldthwait scored no less than seven hundred points in five runs. A large and appreciative audience witnessed the proceedings, which were brought to a close by an exhibition of fancy shots by Goldthwait.

FOX AND NELMS.—PROSPECT OF A MATCH.—We learn that the challenge recently issued by Louis Fox, of Rochester, offering to play any Pensylvania billiardist, a match for from $250 to $1,000 a side, is likely to be taken up, as two gentlemen have expressed their willingness to match E. N. Nelms against him for the larger amount. Mr. Nelms, although now a resident of Baltimore, belongs to the Keystone State, and is of course eligible as an opponent, in accordance with the terms of Mr. Fox's challenge.

A BILLIARD PLAYER, who claims to have had considerable experience, advertises in this week's CLIPPER for a position to take charge of a billiard saloon.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

JAMES E. MURDOCH.

AMONG those who stand pre-eminent in their profession is the subject of our present sketch, who was born in Philadelphia, in 1812, where he learned the book-binding business with his father. Having a penchant for the stage, and wishing to devote his time to some other employment, we soon find him a member of a debating society, which met in the Humane Engine House, in Callowhill street; from there they formed into a dramatic association, and located themselves in Carter's Alley, where they did not remain very long. Their next move was to Taylor's Alley; from there to Sixth and Race streets, where he made his first appearance in the character of Glenalvon, in "Douglas." His first appearance on a public stage took place Oct. 13th, 1829, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Frederick, in "Lovegy's Vows." His conception of the character was correct, his enunciation clear and distinct. The house was crowded, and at the fall of the curtain he was summoned before it, when he returned thanks for the kindness with which his first effort had been received. His second appearance was as Young Norval, which attracted a crowded house. His first benefit took place Dec. 8th, 1829, when he appeared as Selim, in "Barbarossa," it being his fourth appearance on the stage. First appeared at the Chestnut (Old Drury), January 28th, 1830, as Young Norval. Made his *debut* in New York at the Park Theatre, in 1838, as Benedick, in "Much Ado About Nothing." Was stage manager of the Chestnut in 1840 and '41. On the 16th of March, 1840, a complimentary benefit was tendered him, when he appeared as Henry, in "Speed the Plough." Shortly after this, Mr. M. retired from the stage. We next find him, in conjunction with E. L. Davenport, giving lectures on elocution and Shakespeare, at the Chinese Museum, in May, 1845. In 1853, he paid a visit to California, and made his *debut* at the American Theatre, Aug. 23d. In 1856, he visited England, making his *debut* at the Haymarket, London, Sept. 22d, as Young Mirabel. Arrived in New York from England, Aug. 24th, 1857, and appeared at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sept. 7th; appeared in Philadelphia, Sept. 28th, at the National, Eighth and Walnut streets, as Young Mirabel. He then purchased a farm in Lebanon, Ohio, where we find him in 1858, tilling the ground, raising potatoes and other vegetables, monarch of all he surveyed. How much more independent must he have felt in the presence of his cattle, his poultry, and his well tilled fields, than when facing a promiscuous assemblage of "gods," before the footlights, whose very "hi! hi!" or "siss!" can make or mar the fortunes of the least or greatest member of the theatrical profession. When the war broke out he was just completing an engagement in Milwaukee, and during the first excitement caused by the attack on Fort Sumter, he was traveling from that city to Pittsburgh, where he was under an engagement to act. On his arrival there he found that his youngest son had enlisted and started for Washington, with the Cincinnati Zouave Guard, and had passed through Pittsburgh only a few hours before his arrival there. Though Mr. Murdoch's name was on the bills for that night, he could not resist the impulse to follow his son, and locking up his trunks, and sending them to his farm in Ohio, he threw up his engagement, solemnly asserting that they should never be opened again, and that he would never act till the rebellion was overcome, and peace declared. During four years he devoted himself to the cause. He had hoped to be able to serve as a soldier, but after two attempts, when his health completely broke down, and he found himself an encumbrance instead of a help, he gave up the idea of serving in the field, and devoted himself to the sick and wounded. Reading to and encouraging the men in the field, visiting the hospitals, and giving entertainments all over the country for the aid of the Sanitary Commission, and like the bards of older days, inspired his hearers with the ardor of battle, and nerved them to deeds of noble daring.

He visited Chattanooga to recover the body of his son, but failing in that, he returned to Cincinnati. Mr. Murdoch was appointed Volunteer Aide on the staff of Gen. Rousseau.

Having kept his word, he did not reappear on the stage until Oct. 23, 1865, when he commenced an engagement at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, and which proved one of the most brilliant engagements ever fulfilled by any star in that city. For years Mr. M. has labored, devoted his time and energies to the cause of the drama, and to perfect himself in its art—for years, the stage and its literature have been his study, and to advance both, he has not unfrequently missed his popularity at their shrine. His recitation is considered to be one of the most easy, natural and effective that our stage can boast of He never 'oversteps the modesty of nature." He is clear and remarkably distinct in his articulation, correct and spirited in his gesture, and a perfect master in the delineation of the passions. As a private citizen, a friend and a man of family, there are none more estimable. He has earned a high character as an artist, and his urbanity and general deportment have gained for him a high character as a gentleman. His very beauties are passed over because they are not fashioned or grounded by precedent; his bold conceptions and striking originalities are looked upon as deviations from long established rules—while, on the contrary, they are the perfection of art, and himself the personification of the character. Mr. Murdoch comes before us a scholar in his art, with a mind and soul full of the poetry of the the world, and a voice musically organized and attuned to melody. He imitates no one, but relies altogether on his own innate resources and thorough knowledge of the subject, to produce the effects which astonish, while they delight us.

He throws over and around a part an atmosphere of truth and nature, and yet we sometimes forget, in the wild and fearful energy of his manner, that the actor stands before us. His "Stranger" is a picture of a broken and desolate heart. Mr. Murdoch ratifies through the part of Rover with a manly force that reminds one of the old order of light comedians; but, strange to say, he misses a point of which more can be made than anything else in the whole range of the character. Where Mr. Murdoch to confine himself to comedy and plays, and leave tragedy for those who have the requisite requirements for the deep drawn characters of the drama, he would be looked up to as a much greater actor than he is now considered. But his aspirations after Shakespeare clip the wings of his comic powers, and lend no aid to his tragic ones. His Hamlet is a beautiful specimen of elocutionary powers—artistic, cold and classical; as it is, however, but a piece of Demosthenian declamation, and *Talma*-tic illustrations of postures, we can only speak of it as an exhibition of this sort, and not as the representation of *the* Hamlet, in whose powers, trials, madness and hesitancy, the actor should be forgotten. He is not a sensational actor in any sense of the word. He follows Shakespeare's advice to the players. You see before you the close student, the scholarly gentleman, and the experienced actor. Would that the American stage had a few more like him. Mr. M. was the first Claude Melnotte in Philadelphia, and the second representative of that character in America; Edwin Forrest being the first.

WRESTLING.—A wrestling match for $500 and the championship (?) is to take place shortly in Pittsburgh, Pa., between U. Prickett, of New York, and an athletic from the land of 'alf-an'-'alf, whose name has not transpired.

SKATING.

MORE BASE BALL ON ICE.

A match at base ball was played on the frozen surface of the Capitoline pond, Brooklyn, on the 27th ult., between a picked nine from the Excelsior, Enterprise and Peconic clubs, and a nine of the Concord Club, the result of which will be found in the annexed score:

BATTING

CONCORD.	H. L.	R.	PICKED NINE.	H. L.	R.
Moody, c	1	6	Leland, p	3	3
Smith, p	2	5	Rice, r f	3	4
Packer, 3d b	2	5	French, c	3	4
Lewis, 2d b	1	6	Newbern, c f	0	5
Jones, s s	1	6	Grady, 1 f	1	4
Carrington, 1 f	3	3	Palmer, 3d b	3	3
Jackson, 1st b	3	4	Jewell, 1st b	0	7
Sanger, r f	0	4	T. French, 2d b	1	5
Woods, c f	2	5	Brady, s s	1	4
Total	44		Total	39	

Umpire—George Betts, of the Capitoline Base Ball Club. Scorers—Messrs. Boardman and Rowe.

A GO ON ICE IN CHICAGO.

The return match of base ball between the Excelsior and Atlantic Clubs, of Chicago, was played on the Washington Skating Park on the afternoon of Jan. 26th. The ice was in fine condition, and the novelty of the amusement attracted a large crowd to the park, who appeared to enjoy the sport most heartily. The game was a very close one, and after a spirited contest, terminated in favor of the Excelsiors. The following is the score:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H L.	R.	ATLANTIC.	H L.	R.
Malcom, 2d b	4	3	J. O'Neil c	2	4
Stearns, c	4	2	Sheldon, 3d b	5	1
Gilespie, 1st b	4	3	Kinzie, c f	3	2
Foley, 3d b	3	3	Barrett, r f	3	3
Budd, 1 f	2	4	Burton, p	2	3
Oberlander, c f	0	5	Alston, 1 f	0	4
Ackley, r f	0	4	E. O'Neil, 1st b	2	3
Kennedy, s s	3	3	Scates, s s	2	3
Bean, p	1	3	Drummond, 2d b	2	2
Total	30		Total	25	

BALL PLAY ON THE ICE.

The sport of playing the national game on runners appears to have found much favor in the sight of the members of the Atlantic and Excelsior Clubs, of Chicago. On the 31st ult. they contested the third in a series of matches at the Washington Skating Park, the game resulting in the success of the Atlantics. The score:

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H L.	R.	EXCELSIOR.	H L.	R.
J. O'Neil	2	5	Stearns	2	3
Burton	2	5	Dean	1	1
Alston	2	3	Foley	2	3
Kinzie	4	3	Gillespie	2	1
Hope	3	4	Kennedy	3	2
Barrett	1	5	Goodrich	2	2
E. O'Neil	1	6	Budd	2	1
Scates	4	2	Schaffer	4	0
Maxwell	2	5	Malcom	3	2
Total	38		Total	18	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Atlantic	2	3	7	2	9	13	2	—38
Excelsior	0	0	3	0	2	9	4	—18

BIG THING ON ICE.—If the ice lasts long enough, the skaters in this vicinage are likely to have a genuine sensation during the present week. The Meagher Brothers, two accomplished skaters, who, according to our exchanges, have been performing wonders on the crystalized ponds in Chicago, Detroit and elsewhere, are in this city, and intend showing themselves at our skating resorts These young gentlemen, who are pronounced as handsome in their appearance as they are expert on the silvery slippers, are on a skating tour through the country; they come from Canada. Here's a chance boys, D'ye hear Engler, McMillan, Johnson, and all the rest of yous?

A LADIES' SKATING MATCH, by eleven of the fair ones of Brooklyn, New York, and Williamsburg, took place on the Capitoline pond, Brooklyn, on the 29th ult. Rope was stretched across the pond, and the crowd of spectators thus kept back while the match was in progress. Messrs. J. Johnson, jr., J. D. Conselyea, of Brooklyn, and Cook, of Hoboken, acted as judges; and, after a full and satisfactory trial, in which much very excellent and graceful skating was done, the prize was given to Mrs. Miller, of New York.

CURLING IN CHICAGO.—On Monday, Jan. 29, a curling match took place on the Central Park, Milwaukee, between the Chicago and Milwaukee clubs. The ice was not in good condition, and the play consequently was not so good as it would otherwise have been. Milwaukee won the game by eleven shots. There was a very large attendance and much interest was taken in the sport, which is a novelty in that part of the country.

SKATING IN CHICAGO, during the past week, has been capital, and, of course, the all prevailing sport, the late thaw having been followed by a visit from the Ice King, and again covered each park in that city with a beautiful sheet of ice upon which skaters can enjoy themselves. The Washington, the Central, and the Ogden were all in capital order, and the Rink has been always ready for its many friends.

A REMARKABLE SKATING FEAT.—"Tip" Prentiss, son of Major-Gen. B. M. Prentiss, left Quincy, Ill., recently, on skates, with a dispatch for Lagrange, 14 miles above, and made the run up in 50 minutes. He remained there 30 minutes, and then started on his return, and ran down in 55 minutes, having made the round trip of 28 miles in an hour and 45 minutes, running time, and been out only two hours and a quarter.

SKATING FOR A PRIZE.—A skating match for a prize pair of skates took place on the 2d inst., on the Capitoline Pond, Brooklyn. Ten or twelve skaters, who rank among the best in the country, were engaged.

COCKING.

SPORTS OF THE PIT IN ALBANY.

EXCITING MAIN FOR $2000.

Another interesting main of cocks was fought on the 24th ult., at Johnny Smith's well known pit in Ward 8 of Albany, Dutch Charley, of that city, taking the field against John Toney and Bill Tallman, of Greenbush, each party showing thirteen cocks. Toney McQuade handled for Charley and Baldy Ragen for the t'other side. For the opening fight Toney shows a blue red, against which Baldey opposes a pile, the latter winning after a game struggle. Betting $100 to $75 on Toney, notwithstanding this result. Toney next produced a gray, Baldy another pile, the latter again winning, this time in only three flys. 3. Baldy shows a blue red, Toney a black red, which wins after a prolonged contest. 4. Toney handles a blue red, Baldy pitting a gray; red got enough after a couple of flies. 5. Baldy brings up a pile, Toney showing a grey, the pile winning. 6. Toney another gray, Baldy a black red, the former winning. 7. Toney's gray is easily vanquished by a black red of Baldy. 8. Toney shows a muff grey, Baldy having a pile for his champion. After the most resolute fight of the main the grey succumbs. 9. Toney another muff grey, Baldy facing him with a red, the muff victorious. 10. A grey for Toney and a black-red for Baldy, the latter coming out first best. 11. Toney tries a muff grey, over which Baldy's black red gains a victory by Toney handling foul. 12. Toney shows a black red, which Baldy defeats with a pile. 13 and last. Toney essays with a muff grey, Baldy handling a pile. Before commencing, Toney bets Baldy $300 to $200 that he wins the fight. Becoming very much excited, however, he handles foul again, and the match and main are decided in favor of the Greenbush faction, who pocket the $3000 very complacently. Alex. Clarke filled the office of referee, Frank Bray that of stakeholder, while John Dugan and Fattie O'Brien acted as umpires. After the termination of the main, Frank Bray challenged Tallman to fight a second match upon the same conditions, which was immediately accepted, and $500 a side have been staked with Henry O'Brien to bind the bargain, the balance to be put up on the night fixed for the main to take place. A deal of paper is said to have changed owners upon the conclusion of the above battle.

MASSACHUSETTS VS. NEW JERSEY.—A main of cocks was fought on the evening of the 31st ult., between representatives of Boston and New Jersey, each party showing seventeen cocks, only nine of which fell in. The betting upon the result was spirited, but the main, contrary to expectation, was signalized by very poor fighting, the Jerseymen ultimately winning, one match only falling to the share of the Hubites. At the conclusion of the sport, one of the Boston men offered to make a match to fight a main of chickens for $50 each battle, and $1000 the main, which was immediately closed with by Mr. James Connor, of Charleston, South Carolina, and the main is to be fought inside of three weeks. We are informed that the member from the Palmetto State—who is reported to have one of the "largest and best selected" collections of game fowls in the country—is desirous of making a match to fight two mains in Charleston for $200 a battle, and $5000 the odd each main.

COCKING IN CALIFORNIA.—A grand main of five cocks was to have been fought at the Montgomery Club Rooms, San Francisco, on the 9th ult, for the sum of $600. The birds were announced as thoroughbreds, of the most approved stock, and were to fall in at from 3lbs. 5oz. to 5lbs. 10oz. Considerable "corianders" were being wagered upon the result by the votaries of chanticleer warfare.

AQUATICS.

James McKay,
BOAT BUILDER,
Red House, 106th st.,
42-41* Harlem, N. Y.

Shell Boats, Barge, Fishing, Sail Boats and Spoon Oars built to order and on hand. Also, 20 second hand government ship boats, from 18 to 30 feet long. For sale at half price. Also, second hand shell boats and others, for sale cheap at the boat building establishment of
STEPHEN ROBERTS, foot of 114th street,
43-tf Harlem River, New York City.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of the New York Yacht Club was held at Delmonico's on the evening of Feb. 2d. A communication was received from Commodore E. A. Stevens, withdrawing his name as a candidate for re-election to the office of president, and presenting a portrait of the late John C. Stevens, one of its founders, to the club. The following named gentlemen were then unanimously elected officers of the club for the ensuing year:—W. H. McVickar, commodore; Alexander Major, vice-commodore; Anson Livingston, rear commodore; Hamilton Morton, secretary; Robert S. Hone, treasurer; Alfred W. Craven, measurer; W. W. Shippen, N. P. Hosack, Fletcher Westray, regatta committee.

HYMENIAL EQUESTRIANS.—A bridal party, consisting of the bride, bridegroom and friend of the latter, arrived in Charleston, recently, having ridden on horseback all the way from Lake Ontario, *as a matter of pleasure*. They continued their tour, *en route* for Louisville.

THE TURF.

RACING IN CALIFORNIA.

A race for a sweepstake of $350 entrance, came off over the Ocean Course, San Francisco, on the 2d ult., between Virginia Pilot and Richmond, a trio of the choicest bits of horseflesh in that locality. On the morning of the race the principal betting men had settled down upon Virginia, and, per consequence, she was the favorite in the betting at even against the field, Pilot being held as second choice, but his backers evidently had little faith in his ability to win the race. The attendance at the track was very meagre and the betting light. Promptly at the appointed hour, the horses took their positions in the following order: Virginia inside, Richmond second, and Pilot outside. After scoring several times, they got off well together for the

First Heat.—Richmond and the mare made play for the lead, the contest between them being close to the half-mile pole, when Richmond showed slightly in advance, but here Pilot began to increase the pace, and passing both in the upper turn, led into the stretch two open lengths. Dick made every effort to close the gap, but without avail, Pilot coming home winner by two lengths in 1:51; the mare a bad third.

Second Heat.—Virginia and Pilot made play from the score this heat, the sorrel colt running easy. The struggle was a hot one to the distance stand, but here the mare shot away, winning the heat by two lengths, Pilot under the whip. Time, 1:51.

Third Heat.—Richmond started off with the lead this time, the mare and Pilot together, two lengths in the rear. Near the half-mile they were all together. Pilot passed Richmond going into the upper turn, and near the head of the stretch the mare also passed him, and made play for Pilot. The boy on Pilot made a handsome effort for the heat, but it was useless, for the mare went by him without an effort, and led home a length. Richmond third. Time, 1:52.

Fourth Heat—This was an easy heat for the mare. She took the lead and never was headed, coming home in hand. Pilot second, Richmond last. Time, 1:54. Summary:

Ocean Course, Tuesday, Jan. 2d, 1866.—Sweepstake $350 each, half forfeit. Mile heats, three in five.

J. A. Merritt's s m Virginia, by Revenue, dam Corinne, by Glencoe, 5 yrs, 110lbs	3	1	1	1
C. S. Williams' b h Pilot, by Beveille, out of the dam of Troubadour, 5 yrs, 110lbs	1	2	2	2
Theo. Winters' s c Richmond, by Belmont, out of the dam of Dashaway, 4 yrs, 100lbs	2	3	3	3

Time, 1:51; 1:51; 1:52; 1:54.

CANINE.

PETE DALY ON DECK.—In a letter which has just reached us, Pete Daly, of Portland, Me., takes exception to the statement made in connection with the recent report of a dog dispute, that he was desirous of matching the dog Turk with any canine of his avoirdupois in the country, and says that he never authorized any person to make such an assertion. The information was conveyed to us by a correspondent, who was so positive that we concluded it to be an authoritative statement. If our friends will please be governed altogether by *facts* in their communications, much useless newspaper talk will be avoided. Pete, however, expresses his willingness to accommodate Harry Jennings, who, it will be remembered, responded to the challenge. Hear Peter's first epistle to the Corinthians of ye CLIPPER:

"FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*—I will match the dog Turk, at 39 lbs. against the Buffalo dog spoken of by Harry Jennings, the latter animal to be 39 lbs., for $500 a side, the fight to come off in five weeks from date of signing articles, and to be fought in accordance with the New York rules for the pit. I make it a condition, however, that Harry forwards to me the name and photograph of the canine he purposes fighting, as I have but one dog, and I wish the chances to be equal. I will do the same by him. I am ready to put up with any proper person who may be mutually agreed upon, either in Portland or Boston.

"Yours, &c., PETE DALY.

HAND BALL MATCH.—The beauties of hand ball are to be illustrated on the 8th inst., at Barney McQuade's Court, No. 265 East 12th street, a match having been arranged to take place at that time for $100 a side, between Prof Tim Dermody and Philip Casey on the one side, and Thos. Carey, *alias* Bishop, and Dan McCarty on the other. Play begins at 1 P. M., precisely, and admission is "nix" to all parts of the ranche. Go see.

ANOTHER BIG MATCH.—The arrangements have been made for another trial of skill between those famous Jersey pigeon shots, John Taylor and Wm. Seeds, the "Jersey Boy," this time for the big stake of $4000. The shoot is to take place upon the old grounds, at Greenville, N. J., on the 6th and 7th proximo—the first day at 50 double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards fall, and the second day at 100 singles, 21 yards rise and 80 yards fall.

A FIZZLE.—Driggs and Blunt, the Montano pedestrians, have drawn the stakes in their walking match, after being popularly supposed to have tramped forty-nine hours. The gate money didn't amount to chucks, and that's the reason they found it convenient to "pull up stakes." It is said that a fresh match has been entered into by the same parties.

A FOOT RACE for a purse of $1,000 and a champion belt valued at $200, distance 100 yards, is announced to come off on the Union Park Course, Sacramento, Cal., on Feb. 22d. The entrance fee is to be $25, open to all, and Salaya, Adams, Kendrick, Forbes and others of California's fast ones, are expected to compete.

AMUSEMENTS.

BEST HALL IN FORT WAYNE, Ind.
COLERICK HALL,
Leased by GARDINER & CO., of
PITTSBURGH OPERA HOUSE,
being newly refitted, redecorated, cushioned seats, new scenery (48 flats), four private boxes, etc., and
SEATS FIVE HUNDRED MORE PEOPLE
THAN ANY OTHER HALL IN THE CITY,
is now to be let for first class exhibitions only.
The only Hall in the city without going into the third story.
The only Hall that can be kept warm and comfortable (as it is heated by steam), and stage 16 feet larger than any other Hall in Fort Wayne. For terms, etc., address
GARDINER & CO.,
44-4t* 96 Columbia street, Fort Wayne.

PROF. KARL KAHR,
The world renowned PRESTIDIGITATEUR, etc., with his
MAGIC, MIRTH AND MYSTERY,
with Gifts, is organized with new Programme, and is on a South and Southwest trip.
Look out for him, look out for him, for he has got something new and wonderful for 1866, 1866, 1866, 1866, 1866.
44-7t*3m J. W. WILLIAMS, Agent.

MISS L. CREED.
The fascinating little
DANSEUSE AND ACTRESS,
Is playing "The Cricket on the Hearth," at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, to crowded houses. 44-3m

FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE.
Two new and splendid STEREOSCOPIC VIEW WAGONS. Also, Canvases, Organs, Paintings, etc. Apply to
EUGENE VALENTINE, 31 Park Row, N. Y., or to
YANKEE BILL, or SPAFF HIMAN,
44-2t* Harrisburg, Pa.

EVANSVILLE THEATRE,
EVANSVILLE IND.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A capable
FIRST LOW COMEDIAN.
State lowest terms and consider silence a negative.
44-3t MARTIN GOLDEN, Manager.

THE FENIAN'S BRIDE.
BY NATHAN EISENLORD.
The most successful Fenian play yet written. Copies for sale on reasonable terms by
Applying to O. W. BLAKE,
Acting Manager Varieties Theatre,
44-4t Detroit, Mich.

HUSTON HALL,
DAYTON, OHIO.
Located in the centre of the most beautiful city in the West, which has over 30,000 inhabitants. The Hall has been
REBUILT, ENLARGED, IMPROVED, ADORNED,
And it is, in all its features and appointments, the
FINEST AND BEST HALL IN THE WEST.
It is most artistically beautified in fresco, is admirably ventilated, is lighted throughout with gas, has stage head, foot and border lights, stage wings and scenery, and convenient and cozy dressing rooms adjoining the stage. A MAGNIFICENT DROP CURTAIN completes the adornments of the stage.
Huston Hall is declared by artists to be by far the best adapted to Concerts, Operas, Lectures, and all manner of genteel exhibitions, of any Hall in the country. For terms, &c., address
J. R. HUSTON, Lock Box, 112, Dayton, Ohio.
Or, apply to J. D. DUBOIS, Piano and Music Store, under the Hall. 44-2t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
FRANCIS S. KOPP
Wishes an engagement as Leader of a Band, to travel the coming tenting season. Address 129 Seventh street, New York. 44-5t*

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DRAMATIC, PURCHASING AND COSTUME AGENCY,
25 West Houston st., N. Y.
Artists in all lines of business can be
FURNISHED FOR MANAGERS
AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.
Anything in the purchasing way can be forwarded to any part of the United States, from the amount of $5 to $500.
44-11c JAS. CONNER & CO., Agents.

EMILIE MELVILLE,
THE PET OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.
Having completed a three week's engagement at Young Mens' Hall, Detroit, Jan. 29th, will open at the Pittsburgh Opera House, Jan. 29th, in her original play of FANCHON.
Managers will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents and Costumers,
44-11c 25 West Houston street, New York.

MINSTREL WIGS, $3 a Piece; FRIGHT WIGS, $3 a piece. Sent to any part of the Union on receipt of price. Address PAUL DE SPOTTE,
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FOR SALE AND TO HIRE.
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AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY VARIETIES, Nashville, Tenn.
CHAPIN & CO.....Proprietors
FRANK BOSWORTH.....Acting and Stage Manager
First class artists wanted immediately. Salaries sure. Also wanted, two or three attractive Waiter Girls; those who thoroughly understand how to conduct themselves. To such very liberal salaries will be paid. Apply as above, to
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This favorite place can be rented until March, 1866, for OPERAS, CONCERTS,
LECTURES, and
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It has been entirely repainted, decorated and reseated, and is the largest and best Hall in the city. Apply to
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VIOLINIST WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
For DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S FAMOUS MINSTRELS. A first class, thorough Violinist (one who can play a Brass instrument preferred), is wanted for the above named troupe, to play first violin and act as Musical Director. He must be steady and perfectly competent to arrange vocal and orchestra music brilliantly. To such a person a long engagement and a good salary with be paid him weekly. Apply to Lawrence, Mass., until Jan. 31st, stating lowest terms and abilities. After the above date address to Lowell, Mass., until February 17th.
41-4t*tf CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.

ATTENTION, SHOWMEN!
B. T. HAYWARD,
208 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
I manufacture and keep constantly on hand a full and complete assortment of
JEWELRY, WATCH CHAINS,
MASONIC PINS, SILVER WARE, etc.
Goods sent to all parts of the country by express. Those not coming to New York can have a package sent, with the privilege of returning anything they may not want. 43 8t

HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE.
CARD.
O. H. HESS, Esq., having become associated with the above troupe as BUSINESS MANAGER,
all letters of engagements will be addressed to him at
43-3t Grover's Theatre, Washington, D.C.

MANAGERS
IN WANT OF FIRST CLASS TALENT
Will find it to their advantage to send their orders to
FORD & CO., Theatrical Agents,
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OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY
Can at all times procure good engagements with responsible managers by addressing
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THEATRICAL, MUSICAL AND
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OWEN FAWCETT.
44 1f Is at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

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LOST IN LONDON.—The true copy, as played at Wood's Chicago Museum, and purchased of me, together with Ten Nights in a Bar Room, Octoroon, Colleen Bawn, and many others, for sale by CHAS. WILKINSON,
43 2t* Stage Manager, Detroit, Mich.

PARMELY'S HALL,
PEORIA, ILL.
This Hall, having a seating capacity of 1,200, has been lately refitted, and is to rent for Theatrical or Minstrel Companies, Lectures, etc. The stage is fitted up with all conveniences for dramatic purposes. Good dressing rooms, new scenery, stage carpet, and all the appliances necessary. 43 6m

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
UNCLE SOLON SHINGLE,
A CHARACTERISTIC AMERICAN DRAMA,
IN THREE ACTS,
expressly written for
MR. JOHN E. OWENS.
Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1866, by John E. Owens, in the clerk's office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern district of New York. Managers of theatres throughout the United States permitting the above piece to be played without first having obtained my written consent, will be prosecuted according to law. 43-3t JOHN E. OWENS.

FOR SALE.—A First Class PLATFORM SPRING ADVERTISING WAGON, made by Fielding Brothers, used only one season. Good as new.
FIELDING BROTHERS,
43 2t* Forty-first street and Third avenue.

TO THE PROFESSION.
The business of all manner of Theatrical Hosiery heretofore carried on by Mrs. C. KENT, formerly Mrs. C. GARNER, will be continued by her husband, R. B. KENT,
at the same place,
344 Bowery, N. Y.,
where he will be most happy to receive the continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed heretofore.
R. B. KENT,
43-4t* 344 Bowery, N. Y.

GEO. W. DAYTON, Scenic Artist,
STUDIOS 657, 659 AND 661 BROADWAY.
I have the largest corps of talented scenic and fresco artists in the country. We go to all parts of the country to fit up theatres, halls, etc., etc. 44-2t*

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Upon receipt of 25 cents we will send the list of all the principal Bill Posters in the U. S. Address
44-1t* CHAS. C. BURNHAM, Haverhill, Mass.

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ALF! ALF!! ALF!!!
BURNETT!
HUMORIST, FACIAL ARTIST,
Is Drawing
Crowded Houses Nightly
Throughout Pennsylvania,
To Witness his
COMIC PORTRAITURES
And listen to his
BEAUTIFUL READINGS.
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WANTED.
A LEGITIMATE LEADING ARTIST,
Equally good in Tragedy or Comedy, of undoubted reputation, socially and professionally, to support a young lady who is fully prepared to play the highest roles in the drama. Also, Leading Lady, Juvenile Lady, and Gentleman. Must have good references. Address LIZZIE V. D.,
44-1t* Care New York Clipper Office, New York City.

BANJO! BANJO! BANJO! Correctly taught. Banjo Book, with or without a Master, mailed $1, also violin taught by J. SIVORI, (of Bryants' Minstrels,) successor to F. B. Converse, 476½ Broadway,
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NEWARK THEATRE.
The above Theatre, now being repaired, will re-open
MONDAY, FEB. 19,
under the management of
F. P. MEADE.
WANTED—A first class Leading Lady. Also, a Danseuse; must be young, pretty and attractive, and withal talented. Address
A. D. FITCH,
Business Manager,
Care of F. P. MEADE,
294 Pearl street, New York.
First class stars wishing time are invited to negot

BORES.

BY TEMPUS FUGIT.

Cease, rude bores! ye blustering railers,
Leave my sanctum all to me;
Actors, lawyers, loafers, tailors—
Men of high and low degree.
In the name of all that's honest,
How can editors compose,
When rude bores, that should be *non est*,
Gas and blaspheme through the nose?

Seek some other place to chatter
Platitudes of stuff or strife,
Where your double leaded matter
Won't endanger human life.
Wander forth, like Robin Crusoe,
Over life's tempestuous main,
Till you learn sweet silence—do so,
Nevermore to come again!

MY EXPERIENCE IN A TRAVELING COMPANY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ACORN.

I AM a living illustration of the adage that a rolling stone gathers no moss. I have knocked about the world, and the world has knocked me about in return, but I have never yet knocked under. Being ambitious, I joined a traveling dramatic company that gave a queer performance in Albany. The day after our performance there, I noticed that the movements of the "Dramatic Company" were very narrowly watched by the landlord and servants of the hotel, and that we were in fact under a surveillance as strict as that of a Fenian in Dublin. They had had some experience in traveling companies, and were afraid lest we should suddenly be

"Gone from their dreams,"

turn up missing, and leave an unpaid bill behind us. I was indignant—gave vent to my wrath—displayed more money than was necessary—paid the bill (it came like pulling teeth)—and vanished with the company in a blaze of glory.

The union being broken by the secession of the several important artists, the "N. Y. D. C." was in a fair way to subside into airy nothing—a consummation which subsequent events showed to be a thing devoutly to be wished—but in an evil hour came two exponents of Shakespeare, by the name of Mathews. These great artists who traveled up and down the country playing Macbeth, Hamlet, and other pieces requiring only two performers, proposed to join forces with us, and visit several places in the interior of the Empire State. Several dingy and really wonderful looking pieces of old cloth, dignified by the name of scenery, influenced greatly in deciding us, not only to hitch horses with them, but also to change the name of the troupe, which was immediately re-christened the "New York and Mathews Dramatic Combination." It was also decided in solemn conclave to visit the village of Rondout, pleasantly situated on the banks of the Hudson, several leagues below Albany. I little thought then that Rondout was destined to be the "Combination's" Waterloo, and the scene of one of the most valiant and terrific encounters of modern times.

We arrived in Rondout and put up at a hotel (the best in the place), kept by a Dutchman who didn't "fight mit Sigel." Some of the party had trunks—my baggage consisted of a moderate sized carpet-bag. We were graciously received, and attracted much attention as we sat down in a row at the dining table. The servants and several children could be seen peeping into the dining hall at us, but when we rose from the table, they fled before us as if we were monsters too terrible to encounter. A traveling dramatic company is a curiosity in a one horse town.

The hall was soon secured, and the editor of the local paper was pacified by a friendly invitation to fill the "flowing bowl."

Evening came at last, the hall was lighted with numberless tallow candles, and the "N. Y. & M. D. C." repaired in a body to the hall. By general consent I stood at the door to take in the cash. About twenty-three or four persons came, seven of whom were small boys, who had haggled so long about the rates of admission that I had passed the lot for about eighteen cents.

The stage was erected at one end of the hall, and could only be reached by a rickety step-ladder. It was an inconvenient arrangement for the ladies, one of whom, upon making her exit down the ladder, missed her footing and fell with a terrible crash to the floor, much more frightened than hurt. Of that night's performance comment is unnecessary.

The next day's paper contained an elaborate criticism—the editor had attended the performance, accompanied by six of his particular friends—of which the following is an extract:

"Words are inadequate to express our admiration of the entertainment last evening. The N. Y. & M. D. C. is the best troupe that has ever honored Rondout with a visit. The large and fashionable audience assembled last evening manifested their approbation in hearty applause. Among the distinguished persons present were Obadiah Jones, Charles Smith, the well known poet of our village, and the chief editor of this paper, accompanied by the transcendently lovely and beautiful and blushing Miss Sallie Jemima Brown. Long may they wave!" The latter sentence was the occasion of much dispute, some asserting that the editor meant it as a compliment to the distinguished townspeople mentioned, and others loud y protesting that it was a tribute of respect to the 'Dramatic Combination." When called upon to decide the case, the editor only shrugged his shoulders, raised his eyebrows, and looked wise.

THE FIGHT—A BLOOD-THIRSTY ACTOR.

The hotel bill grew larger, and the amount in the treasury smaller, every day. But one thing remained to be done, and that was to get up a grand benefit, pay our bills, and try our fortune elsewhere. The benefit night was already fixed upon, and as I had determined to make another appearance in public I went to the bar-room of the hotel to lay in a stock of good spirits for the evening. As I was calmly draining off the contents of my glass, Charley Foremun rushed into the room, and seizing me violently by the arm, gesticulated and swore in a most dreadful manner. He did not frighten me, and yet I felt much better when I had torn myself from his grasp and placed about four feet of neutral ground, and an old arm chair, between us.

"There is going to be murder!" exclaimed Foremun.

I shuddered, and cast a furtive glance at the door behind me.

"Somebody is going to be killed!" he continued, fairly hissing the words between his teeth, and striking an attitude usually assumed by the leading assassin at a New York theatre. "I shall kill him—I feel the fury of a demon—if Guido were here, I'd——"

At this moment Guido entered and confronted us.

"I am here," said he.

Formun's rage seemed to go in a moment—I could see it shake his knees as it ran down his legs into his shoes. "Y-e-s," said he; "So I-I see—how are you?"

"Oh, first rate," replied Guido; "and where is Tom?—I must go and see him." He ran up stairs, leaving us in blank amazement.

Hardly had he disappeared, when Foremun struck an attitude.

"Where is he?—Why did I not cleave him to the earth?—Revenge—revenge!" and he rushed after him with such fury as seriously to alarm me. I ran after him as fast as my legs could carry me, for I was afraid that Guido was about to be murdered in cold blood.

We entered the room pell mell together, and Foremun rushed up to within three feet of Guido, and striking a heroic attitude, exclaimed:—

"What in the devil do you come here to break up the company for?"

I breathed more easily, for it was evident that Foremun had decided (probably in deference to our feelings) to postpone the murder to another time.

Tom Jones suggested that it was a dry *debut*, and rang the bell for ten glasses of lager bier, and insisted that we should all clink glasses and shake hands before drinking. I don't exactly know how it was, but somehow I felt very much like getting up a small fight on my own account, and therefore indulged in a few remarks which had great bitterness of meaning in my own mind, but were too gently expressed to create unpleasant feelings.

THE BENEFIT AND THE SKEDADDLE.

The evening of the benefit came, I arrayed myself in the costume of the brigand, which consisted of an old worn out coat borrowed from the carpenter who had erected our stage for us, a slouched hat of the *Tribune* reporter stamp, and a false pair of horse-hair whiskers.

I am convinced that I should have made a hit that evening, had not the fates interfered to prevent my appearance at all. The hour for ringing up the curtain had long since passed, and yet only five persons had assembled in the hall—two were deadheads, and the others had paid twenty-five cents each. Under the circumstances, it was thought best to return the money and postpone the entertainment, all of which was forthwith done, Mr. Tom Jones informing the audience in a neat speech, that the people of Rondout were incapable of appreciating so celebrated a company as ours, and that we should never in all probability return again. Upon leaving the hall, I was surprised to find quite a large crowd around the doors, and in answer to my enquiries, I learned that they were mostly canal men who were almost literally without money, a state of things which would last until they received their wages in about ten day's time from date.

The next morning I told Guido to take my carpet bag and walk to the steamboat with it, where I would meet him. He did so, and in a few moments afterwards we were ploughing the waters of the noble Hudson on the way to the Empire City. Guido had to pay my passage—the treasury being empty.

A few days afterwards I learned the fate of those I had left behind. It appeared that Tom treated the old gentleman whose hotel we had honored with a visit to an almost incredible number of glasses of lager bier, at the conclusion of which he prevailed upon that worthy to take his note of hand for thirty days (three days grace) in payment for the company's board, and including the beer which had been drunk during the conversation. The next morning the Dutchman wanted to back out, but, as Tom held his receipt it was no go. I don't know whether the note was subsequently paid or not. All I know is, that I started out with fifty odd dollars, and had to borrow the small amout to return with. Tom, Foremun and the rest reached the city on an opposition boat at the small cost of six cents each, and landed upon the pier without a cent for stage hire.

Such was my experience in a traveling dramatic company, and though I have since that time been connected quite prominently with the theatrical profession, never do I think of the past without an involuntary smile at the figure I must have cut upon my first appearance in public on any stage.

GREAT EATERS.—Great eaters never live long. A voracious appetite, so far from being a sign of health, is a certain indication of disease. Some dyspeptics are always hungry; feel best when they are eating; but, as soon as they have eaten, they endure torments so distressing in their nature as to make the unhappy victim wish for death. The appetite of health is that which inclines moderately to eat, when eating time comes, and which, when satisfied, leaves no unpleasant reminders. Multitudes measure their health by the amount they can eat; and, of any ten persons, nine are gratified at an increase of weight, as if mere bulk were an index of health, when in reality any excess of fatness is, in proportion, decisive proof of existing disease; showing that the absorbents of the system are too weak to discharge their duty; and the tendency to fatness, and to obesity increases, until existence is a burden, and sudden death closes the history.

A MARRIAGE is thus noticed in one of our cotemporaries: "Married, last week, John Cobb to Miss Kate Webb. Look out for little spiders."

A YOUNG LADY who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her lover, justified the act by quoting the passage, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."

RETRIBUTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY IRENE VANSANT.

The spring is coming with its sweet breath of unseen flowers, budding buds and blossoms. Yes, the spring is coming, yet it brings no gladness to my heart. I have no sympathy with the joyousness of nature—I am an outcast, alien and wild. The gentle breezes fan my fevered brow, but ah! they cannot reach the heart that lies scorching within my bosom. Yet I should enjoy to the full this resurrection of nature, this coming spring, for it is the last I shall ever see. Consumption feeds upon my vitals, and ere another twelve months I shall have passed "that bourne from which no traveler e'er returns." The grave—the cold, dark grave—I cannot think of it without a shudder, and yet it will be calm, peaceful, and I, who have known so much of sin and sorrow, will at least find a respite from the gnawing worm, remorse. My earliest recollections are of an old farmhouse far away from the noise and turmoil of the city. A calm, gentle woman, loving and kind, but with a shade of grief upon her brow—such was my mother. A hard-featured, yet not unhandsome man, with an indomitable will gleaming in his dark eyes, who considered loving words and gentle smiles as nonsense compared to the acquisition of money—such was my father. For years my life glided on quietly, happily, with naught to disturb its tranquility save the momentary griefs of childhood. But I was not always to remain a child. My sixteenth birth-day was approaching, and my sweet, loving mother had given me permission to invite a few of my school friends to celebrate it with me. Absorbed in the preparations, I did not notice that my dear mother's cheek was paler than usual, that often she pressed her hand to her heart as though to still some sudden pain. I did not notice these slight circumstances at the time, but afterwards they recurred to my memory but to add to my weight of sorrow. All our preparations were concluded on the evening before the anniversary. Fatigued, yet happy, I retired—not to sleep, but to gaze from my window at the stars and to think how happy I should be on the morrow. Ah! the morrow. At last I fell asleep, and when I awoke, the sun was shining. "I have overslept myself," I thought, as I rose and hurriedly arranged my toilette. The house seemed strangely still as I proceeded to the kitchen, where our only servant was busy preparing break'ast.

"Where is mamma?" I asked.

"Shure, Miss, and she's abed yit."

"She does not usually sleep so late," I remarked.

'Yes, but the masther was sint for last night to Deacon Cross' wake, and the misthress was disturbed, an so—"

As I entered my mother's room, the intense silence cast a gloom over my spirit. I approached the bed—there she lay calmly, peacefully, but—oh! God, it was the calmness of *death*. What passed, or what were my feelings, I cannot tell. I heard them speak of heart disease, and my eyes rested coldly, stonily on what had been my mother. I could not even weep; I was benumbed, paralyzed. My next recollection is of a crowded hotel in New York. My father had sold his farm, and in the bustle of a city business life was striving to forget his loss. And he was successful, for when the snows were falling for the second time upon my mother's grave he brought home a second wife—a girl but a few years older than myself. Three weeks later I was married—married to a man I scarcely knew—married for a home; not that my father had turned me from his door; no! though I do not think he had ever loved me, still he was too conscientious for that. But the agony which only those who have felt can describe, of seeing my mother's place usurped by another, and that other a young, giddy girl, too jealous of my superior beauty to even treat me with kindness, was more than I could bear. Suffice it to say, that I blindly accepted the first offer of marriage I received, and on my eighteenth birthday became a bride. And my husband—he was twenty years my senior, not exactly handsome, but attractive, possessing something above mere beauty. He was a man in whom one would naturally feel confidence. There was no deception on that broad, honest brow, or in those fearless eyes. And yet, I, giddy, impulsive, perjured, felt that I almost hated him—hated him because my own act had bound me to him. He was wealthy, and because he allowed me every indulgence, I, fool that I was, thought his very kindness was a proof of weakness, and hated him but the more. He did not approve of theatres, and perhaps for that very reason it was my favorite amusement, but he never objected to my going, sometimes would even accompany me. Oh! I was surely mad, or his quiet, gentle forbearance with my folly would have won me to love him. But the end came soon. Among the persons who visited us, or rather *we*, (for I am not certain that my husband was even acquainted with him) was an actor. I had admired his acting—had even persuaded myself that I had fallen in love with him—then when I became acquainted with him and found him entertaining and intelligent as well as handsome, the very soul of honor too, I thought, as he sympathized with me in my unhappy marriage, sighed, and in the most musical of voices murmured, "it might have been"—the rest can be guessed. 'Ere long I became frantic with fear that my husband would suspect my guilty love, for I knew that he would not calmly submit to dishonor. My lover, too, became alarmed, and besought me to elope with him. "He could not give me up," he said, and with all his theatrical eloquence he pictured the home to which he would take me. Finally it was settled he was to leave in a few days to fulfil an engagement in California, and I was to accompany him. Oh, the bitter, bitter agony of those few days—fear lest my intentions should be suspected—remorse for the wrong I meditated against a noble nature, for I was reluctantly compelled even then to acknowledge his superiority. At last we were on the ocean, and I had left home, reputation, and everything that a woman values more than life behind. "All but love," said the exquisitely-modulated voice of the tempter, and with that thought I tried to forget what I had lost. We had been in California some weeks. On every hand I heard the praises of my husband, for I was supposed to be his wife—yet I was not happy. The dark shadow of my sin still haunted me, and there was a dread on my mind—a dread of, I know not what—one of those dark forebodings which sometimes fall upon us, which I can but believe are "the shadows of coming events." My husband had gone to the theatre, and as time passed on, I began to watch for his coming. The little marble clock had just chimed the hour of twelve, when I heard a step on the stairs. The door opened, and I turned to greet—my husband—not the person whom I called by that sacred title, but—my lawful, wedded husband—the man whom I had so terribly wronged. He was pale, ghastly, the very ghost of his former self; and on his hand, which still rested on the knob of the door, there was—yes, I could not be mistaken—a great clot of blood. A sickening fear came over me, and I sank helplessly upon a sofa.

"E enore," said he, and his voice, so changed that I should not have recognized it, grated harshly and hollowly on my ears, "Elenore, you have wrecked every hope of my life. You do not, you never can know the depth of the love I once cherished, but"—he paused abruptly—'You have ruined my hopes for time and eternity, but I do not curse you; time and your own heart will do that. I am a murderer, Elenore; my hand is red with blood. His body will soon be here; weep over it—mourn for him if you can—I feel a wild joy in having glutted my vengeance. Elenore, this blood stained dagger I give to you as my last token of remembrance. We shall never meet again. Farewell!"

And like a shadow he had disappeared. "Was it all a dream?" I asked myself, when the power of thought returned to me. Ah, no! For there, by my side, lay the blood stained dagger, and as I gazed horror stricken upon the glittering steel, the trampling of feet and subdued murmur of voices told me what was coming. Instinctively I rushed into the hall. There, on a litter, surrounded by a group of men, was something concealed from view by a cloak. Ere they could interpose, I had uncovered the features and recognized the man who had been to me a fate. A thick darkness gathered before my eyes—there was a sound as of rushing water in my ears, and I knew no more. When I recovered consciousness, a year had passed. I was in New York, an inmate of a hospital. Days elapsed ere I had curiosity enough to inquire how I came there. When I did, this was the answer:

"You have been insane for more than a year. Your father brought you here from California, Miss."

"Oh! the terrible memories that came back to me. Ah! time and my own heart had indeed cursed me.

"And my husband?" I asked, wearily.

"Your husband?" repeated the nurse, "why, you are not married."

I made no answer, but when the physician came in, I questioned him, but he knew nothing—my name had been registered as Miss Collins. The luxuries by which I was surrounded were provided by my father. I am in the hospital still. Of my husband I have never heard since that terrible night. I am growing weaker. My summons will soon come, and it will be very welcome to the lonely woman who, while her hair is bright and her cheeks smooth with youth, has yet outlived even the power of wishing.

FIGHT WITH AN EAGLE.

On the 12th, my boy Dan had a curious adventure. After he had eaten his breakfast, I gave him permission to take one of my shot guns and go out after birds. I heard the report of his piece several times, and finally, as the oxen were not ready for a start, I thought I would go out and see what he was doing. I had gone some little distance, and had stopped to consider which way I had better take around an abrupt, rocky hill, when I heard another discharge, which gave me a clue to my proper course. I was hurrying on, with my rifle over my shoulder, but before I reached the scene of my boy's exploits, I heard his voice, in loud, excited tones. I did not stop to listen, but kept on my way, for I fancied he must be in danger. When I came in sight of him, I found him battling with an enormous bird, which I was then, and am still, willing to call an eagle. Dan was upon his knees, his musket lying empty by his side, and the bird tearing at the light clothing upon his back. I noticed that he had a fowl of some kind in his right hand, and quickly afterwards I discovered that the eagle's attention was directed that way—that it seemed more anxious to get its talons upon the dead bird which the boy held in his hand than to do any particular mischief; and this naturally led me to the conclusion that the eagle was a female trying to gain possession of one of her offspring.

As soon as I comprehended this, I called out for Dan to throw away the bird he had in his hand, but he did not hear me; the flapping of those enormous wings about his ears entirely shut out the sound of my voice. When I first came in sight of the engagement, I had stopped from the very force of the novelty of the scene; and just as I was upon the point of advancing, Dan made a desperate effort to overcome his adversary. Throwing himself quickly upon his back, he caught the bird by the legs and endeavored to hold her while he gained his feet; but he was forced to let go in a very few seconds. One blow of the powerful wing upon the shoulder sent him over upon his side, and he was glad enough to hide his face again. There was to be no more trifling. The foe was becoming dangerous. She now settled upon Dan's back, and would have torn the skin and flesh from his bones if he had not leaped to his feet. As he gained this latter position, he saw me, and started towards me upon the run. Whether the bird had seen me or not, I could not tell; but if she had, she did not mean that my presence should keep her from her revenge. She contrived quickly to sail above the boy's head and again she threw him down. I could not tell exactly how she did it, though she seemed to strike him with both her wings.

As quickly as possible I hastened to the spot, with my rifle ready for use; and as the bird settled a second time, I stooped and fired, putting a bullet directly through her body beneath the wings. She fell upon her side, and I finished her with a pistol shot.

I found my boy Dan much bruised and quite lame; but, fortunately, his flesh had not been torn. The cause of the trouble was what I had apprehended. I found the bird which Dan held in his hand to be not fully fledged, though of a goodly size. He told me he had seen it sitting upon a low branch; that he had shot it; and that when he went to pick it up, this parent bird, which he had not before seen, dropped from somewhere above his head and attacked him. The very first stroke of her powerful wings blinded and stunned him, and from the first he had not had full possession of his senses. The bird might not have killed him, but if I had not arrived as I did, he would have stood a pretty good chance of having his flesh badly torn.

This bird was as large as the largest of bald headed eagles, measuring seven feet and eight inches from tip to tip of the wings, and weighing almost thirteen pounds. The beak and talons were like those of the eagle, but the color was nearer to that of the broad winged buzzard. The back was brown, with spots of yellowish white, the breast being just the reverse—a yellowish white, with small spots of brown, the color growing lighter and more delicate upon the legs. It was the only eagle that I saw in Africa, and probably she was only a visitor. My guides told me that they had never seen a bird like it. They had seen buzzards something like it in form and color, but never anything of the kind to approach it in size.

We carried Master Dan in a wagon that day, and it was a week before he could perform any labor; but he came out all right in the end.

SPORTS ABROAD.

DETERMINED FIGHT BETWEEN ROOKE AND RYALL

FOR FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS.

A DRAW AFTER FIGHTING TWO HOURS AND FIFTY-SIX MINUTES.

The long and anxiously looked for contest between John Rooke come off on Jan. 16, near London, Eng. The match originated at Wolverhampton Race Meeting in September last, through some friendly chaff between Messrs. James and Taylor, two Birmingham sporting celebrities, the former offering to stake for Rooke, which (on appeal to Ryall) was heartily responded to, and a "fiver" on either side was quickly tabled, a meeting being appointed for Ryall's on the following Tuesday. Rooke was at once communicated with at his hostelry, in Manchester, and Jack, doubtless thinking he had a "good thing," lost no time in repairing to his native "village," but, through some misunderstanding as to the fixture, did not show at Ryall's till the following day, when Bill informed him that he should claim forfeit. At a subsequent meeting at Brettle's, the same evening, Bill stuck to his text (*and the coin*). Rooke, however, not wishing to "good (?) a chance" to escape, after some demur, agreed to make another match, whereupon articles were drawn up, and after the preliminary deposits, both went into training—Rooke at Mr. Ashley's, Altringham, attended by Harry Allen, while Ryall had the finishing touch put on him by the celebrated trainer, G. Woody. At Bob Travers' the betting was 5 to 4 on the Manchester representative, while at Bill Richardson's Ryall would have been backed for a round sum at evens had there been any takers. It was understood that Mr. W. Ward had the arranging of the place of meeting and the mode of transit. It was not until a late hour on Monday night that the "office" was given at either rendezvous as to the place of starting and when known, it behoved all who valued a roll between the sheets to at once betake themselves to bed. The line of country chosen was a most judicious one, the point of departure London Bridge, and the hour quarter past six A. M. Wending their way through the murky darkness of a January morning, was a stream of pedestrians, and now and then a cab drawn by a wofully dilapidated quadruped, all making their way to the Southeastern terminus; and so unexpected was the excess of passengers, that it was not until half past six that the train moved out of the station. *Voyageurs* had been ordered to book to Tunbridge, therefore those who had been seeing the process of turning the gas off on Monday night settled themselves down as comfortably as they could for a quiet snooze. Owing to the unusual number of travelers, the train was a long one, and as it slowly moved out of the station, signs of daybreak became visible. After an hour's ride, a halt was made, the porters hoarsely shouted "Godstone," and to the surprise of all but those in the secret, the welcome cry of "All out!" was raised. After a short sojourn at the hotel adjoining the station, a move was made to a meadow about half a mile off, where Fred Oliver and his "satellite, Puggy," soon formed the rope arena, and a good outer ring was constructed. The sale of inner ring tickets was brisk. The toilets of the men were at once commenced, Ryall being waited upon by young Jack Baldock and a friend, while Rooke had the polite attentions of a champion and the "unbought and never defeated" Jerry Noon.

William Ryall was born at Grimley, Worcestershire, and is thirty years of age. He is 5ft. 10½in. in height, and weighs about 13st. 4lb. Ryall (originally a man of "chips," being a carpenter) was first brought out under the auspices of Bob Brettle, at whose school he took his first lessons, and Brettle, seeing sterling merit, launched him on his pugilistic career under the title of his "Big 'un." His first exhibition without the mittens—with which he had few equals—was against Joe Goss, for a stake of £100. This affair came off on September 24, 1861, "down the river," and after one of the gamest and most determined contests, Ryall was obliged to throw up the sponge. It occupied 2 hours 50 min. Jack Rooke, with Bob Travers, seconded his antagonist (Goss). Ryall proved himself to be a severe left-handed hitter, and knew how to make the best use of his legs in getting out of harm's way. So confident was Brettle of the punishing talents of his pupil, that he again had him matched with Goss for double the previous stake, and their merits proved to be so evenly balanced that, at the instance of the referee, who gave them a certain time for exchanges, the combatants agreed to draw, both having had enough. Goss had injured his right shoulder in the third round, and the right being his favorite weapon, more especially in close quarters, stopped him from dashing to in-fighting, as he had previously done in all his contests, towards the conclusion. Ryall was rather fleshy, and it was perhaps owing to this, and the fact of the ring having to be removed three times, that he became weak and unable to take advantage of Goss's mishap. The "Brum" was now considered to be as good as any of the aspirants to the proud title of Champion of England, and he accordingly found supporters to back him against Jem Mace for that honor. The match seemed to go quite smoothly until the eleventh hour, when, to the astonishment of Ryall (who was training at Great Malvern, Worcester), he saw in the *Sporting Life* that the last deposit, of £10, had not been posted with the stake-holder, and all the money down was forfeited to Mace. Ryall had left the monetary part of the business to a Mr. Coney and Mr. Tupper, and he was not only grievously disappointed, but he suffered the loss of some £50 out of his own pocket for training expenses. This was in November of 1863. Ryall settled down as landlord of the Broad street Tavern, Birmingham; and his last encounter, with Bill Jackson, for £100, found him at 11st 10lb, to which weight he had come down from 14st of a month previous; he therefore could not be considered very fit, but the result proved that his generalship was more than a match for Jackson, who was in good trim. The fight lasted 1 hour 14 min., and Jackson not being able to come to time, Ryall was hailed the victor. For his present engagement he has trained at Mr. Stockley's, Whittington, under Tom West, of Bristol, and latterly assisted by Mr. Woody. The host of the White Lion (Brettle) has always been "sweet" on his *protege* and in his present engagement is still behind him as his mentor. Ryall's colors were the "Birmingham bird's-eye," under which the late Hammer Lane and the "bold Bendy," of Nottingham, invariably contended, and with what unsullied success the oldest ring-goer can readily attest. In Birmingham, the general opinion of "the school" has been in favor of Rooke, as being the better-constitutioned man, and possessing more of the "devil." Still, Ryall, who is a special favorite with the "upper ten," has not been without very staunch supporters, to which his preponderance in bulk, and admittedly superior science, undoubtedly entitle him. On the other hand, Ryall has never been remarkably good at training, while his opponent may be considered as generally in a forward state of preparation, and he undoubtedly possesses a most robust frame.

John Rooke first saw the light of day on May 16, 1839, and is consequently twenty-seven years of age. He has been brought up in the "hardware village," and is perhaps as tough a piece as ever came out of it. He stands 5ft. 10in., and weighs about 11st. He made his *debut* in the P. R. on January 21, 1851, against F. Fulham, for a stake of £10 a side. It took place at Salter's Brook, York; and young Rooke had to succumb to his much older antagonist in the thirty-second round, the fight occupying forty-five minutes. His next trial of science and endurance was on January 13, 1859, when he defeated Tom Lane (brother to Hammer) at Ayrly, near Cannock Chase, where fifty-one rounds were fought in 1 hour 40 min. He was defeated the same year, on September 20, by the present challenger for the Championship (Joe Goss), after fighting sixty-four rounds, 1 hour 40 min., for £25 a side. This affair came off in the same ring that Sayers and Brettle fought in. On May 1, 1860, he fought a draw with Patsey Reardon, for £50 a side, when a severe battle of 1 hour 15 min. was contested, during which thirty-seven rounds were fought. His next battle was with Job Cobley, the Elastic Potboy, whom he defeated on July 30, 1861, down the river, after contending thirty-three rounds in 1 hour 54 min. He was now thought good enough to tackle his mentor, Bob Brettle, with whom he was matched for £200 a side and a bet of £300 even. After being in the ring 75 min., and fighting twenty-one rounds, the police interfered. This took place on December 31, 1861. They again met on January 1, 1862, and fought three rounds, occupying 17 min., the police putting an end to it. Brettle sprained his ankle, and an appeal being made to the referee, the fight was not renewed until March 11. Brettle possessed an extraordinary fascination over his pupil, who dared not lead off, but went round the ring to keep out of harm's way. Brettle had no desire to force the fighting, as he was still suffering from his sprained ankle. The consequence of these tactics was that the affair became very tedious to the spectators, and the referee in the fourth and last round gave them a quarter of an hour to strike a blow, but this time being wasted, he declared it a drawn battle—100 min. Rooke, not being able to get a match on, entered into the public line, and located himself in Birmingham, where he carried on business with tolerable success. In an unlucky hour, the redoubtable Patsey Reardon and Rooke fell out at a canine match, and nothing but an appeal to arms would satisfy either party. A match was then arranged to come off, at 10st. 4lb., for £200, on November 24, 1863. The fight lasted 1 hour 6 min., during which time only four rounds came off, the police putting in an appearance, and the battle was drawn. Both being adepts in their profession, there was a fine display of sparring and some good hitting, but the latter had not much effect, as both were well trained. The last time that Rooke appeared in the ring was against Tom Kelly, and we should have been glad to have passed over this, the only attempt to sell his backers, who, he said, had treated him badly. It took place on February 14, last year, down the river. So flagrant was the 'barney" enacted, that Jack was well belabored at the hands of Brettle and others who had backed him. However, Jack promised to be a good boy for the future, and proved it by giving Kelly a sound thrashing some short time afterwards. Rooke's colors are a white ground, deep blue-ribbed border, with excellent likeness of Jack in the centre, in sitting posture, encircled with a wreath of the rose, shamrock and thistle, in bright orange and green, handsomely variegated.

THE FIGHT.

Ryall won the toss and chose the corner with his back to the wind and a pelting rain, which continued during the three hours of the fight. At sixteen minutes past eight Rooke threw in his cap, and was greeted with cheers, closely followed by Ryall, who also received a hearty welcome. When the men shook hands, Ryall offered to take £15 to £14, but the response on behalf of Rooke was made by Mace laying £25 to £20.

Round 1. On the men facing each other, the disparity in size was very striking, and the stately attitude of Ryall made him look much the taller man. Ryall had far too much flesh on him, whilst his opponent appeared in good trim. Some cautious sparring for an opening took place, Bill holding his left well up, and aiming for the face, but Rooke each time stepped back to avoid. These tactics were pursued for some time, Bill not caring to lead off, well knowing Rooke's perfection at the double. At length, Ryall dashed a hot 'un on the left eye, Rooke getting equally well home on the jaw. (Mace here offered to lay a sovereign that Rooke would have first blood.) Rooke next tried his left, which just grazed the chest, without receiving a return. Ryall dropped a desperate one on the left eye, and received on the chest. First blood was gained by Ryall letting go the left on the breast and mouth. Rooke fainted, and once more received on the sore place of the mouth. This brought the men closer together, and some hard right-and-left-handers followed, in which the punishment was equally dealt out, principally on the face, Rooke breaking away. Ryall delivered a short one, and Rooke returned one, two, three on the chest with such force that the blows could be distinctly heard all round the ring. This was disheartening for Bill, and made the friends of Rooke jubilant. Jack followed up his success by planting twice on the throat, but the latter attempt was met with a rushing counter on Rooke's cheek, which staggered him. They had warmed to their work now (time 30 min.), and the hitting was of a heavy character, but they both used more judgment than was thought necessary by many of the spectators. A terrible left hander, straight from the shoulder, sent Ryall from the middle of the ring into his corner, Rooke smiling at the retreat. Advancing, retreating, and breaking ground—or, more correctly speaking, slipping in the mud—was the order of the day, and some good-humored badinage brought them to counters, Rooke investing with the left on his opponent's left eye, Ryall retaliating with a hard nose-ender, also with the left. Rooke took courage to give a short lead and for his temerity received with right and left on the dial. Both rather flushed, but no material damage to either. (Time, 50 min.) The eccentric Jerry Noon introduced a little bye-play to relieve the tedium of sparring by filling the pockets of the opposing seconds with water: and the sarcasm of Mace, that the combatants "would like to have a warm bath," was too touchingly severe to go unappreciated. Rooke kept up his little game of jumping away, and dashed his left on the head and chest, with a return scarcely noticeable. At the expiration of the hour the men were shivering in the centre of the ring, and dropping their hands, the seconds took the opportunity of regsling the men with brandy. A little more sparring, and Ryall sent his left over Rooke's shoulder; they then closed at the ropes, Bill endeavoring to put the hug on, but Jack slipped under, and, contrary to precedent, the men were taken to their corners without a fall. Time, 1 hour 6 min.

2. Rooke came up smiling, and Ryall being short, Jack let out on the chest and throat, and just missed one directed for the dial, which passed over the left shoulder. This round promised to be more spirited, as Rooke seemed to give up the defensive and astonished the spectators by investing heavily on the chest thrice in rapid succession, and received slightly on the ribs and left cheek. Ryall often popped up his left, and tried to be on, but Jack broke ground, and made his opponent shy in delivery; in fact, one or two of Jack's counters when Bill was short were a caution. There was not much stopping, and both were afraid to lead off lest a false move should give away a chance. They went on without any variation in style, and the incidents were as taken down. Rooke with the left on the chest, and Ryall a choking rap on the throat; Ryall on the same place, without a return. Counters—Rooke cutting Bill's left eye, and taking a stinger on the right for quits. Rooke opened the sore place on the eye, and Bill rushed in, making use of both mawleys, till putting the hug on Rooke, the latter got cleverly down, after being held for a few seconds on the ropes. Time, 1 hour 42 min.

3. On showing up, neither appeared anything the worse for the contest. The left was feinted by Rooke, and a slip brought them to a close. After a few scrambling exchanges, Ryall was backheeled, and Jack added his weight to the fall. Ryall, when taken up, could not be identified, his extra coating of mud and clay giving him the appearance of a bespattered brickmaker, but as the watersprout of the regions above gave a deluging supply, he was sent up as clean as a swan for

4. Tedious sparring was followed by a spankling hit on the ear of Ryall, who retaliated by dropping one on the neck, and a half-arm fib on the ribs, Jack getting home on the head and body. They then closed, and Ryall kept Rooke for a few seconds on the ropes, which gave way, and they tumbled into the mud.

5. Ryall sent out a feeler, but got a sharp counter hit in return, Bill retreating after visiting and cutting Jack's left eyebrow, but slightly. (Mace here laid £12 to £8 on Rooke). A desperate attempt at countering resulted in a miss and a break away. (Mace laid £14 to £10 on Rooke). Jack invested on the left eye again, and in the fall Rooke was undermost.

6. Ryall's left eye was gradually blackening, and a trickling of the red was visible. Ryall was apparently on his mettle, and received hearty cheers for dealing out three sledge-hammer strokes on the ribs without receiving from Jack. Rook, however, did not like this, and knitting his brow and clenching his teeth Jack gathered himself together and broke in with his left straight on to Bill's nose and mouth, causing a copious flow of claret. Rooke got another one on the left eye, and had his ribs roasted in the return. They countered and closed, and the work becoming too hot for Jack he turned his back on Ryall, who followed him to his corner and gave an unexpected round-arm smack on the mouth—the only hit that seemed to shook Rooke. They closed and went down by the ropes, which gave way. Time, 2 hours 1 min.

7. Rooke's head, face and neck, were much flushed, and his throat was of a bluish cast. Ryall's muscles were quivering from the effects of the bleaching rain and biting wind, and his contour wore a haggard appearance. In sparring Ryall scraped Rooke's boot with his spike, and an appeal was made to the referee, but that functionary very properly decided that it was a mere accident, and Ryall told Rooke to keep his toot straight. Rooke twice led off and got home with his left on the ribs; and received once on ditto. Then a close and a tumble over the ropes.

8. Ryall attempted a rib-roaster, but it was neatly stopped. The round ended by Rooke being pitched headforemost over the ropes; and a shampooing operation had to be submitted to make his identity clear to his friends.

9. The left eye of each was very much swollen, and Rooke's left cheek had a flabby look. Their teeth were chattering from the cold. Ryall sent one out of range, and Rooke replied slightly, but slipping, they closed, and in the scramble Ryall was undermost. (Time, 2 hours 25 min.) [Some of the interested parties, on the score of humanity (?) desired a draw, but the referee said they should "fight a week but they must fight it out."]

10. This was a sharp, scrambling affair, both fibbing merrily till they worked themselves to the ropes, where they went down side by side.

11. The spectators were getting excited, as it was seen that sooner or later the one or the other must succumb to already exhausted nature. The consequence was that the inner ring was broken into, and the referee took up a position in the ring proper. Ryall dashed out one on the left eye. A close followed, and the men were bemudded together. Time, 2 hours 41 min.

12. Ryall, in avoiding, tumbled on his back, but on coming to the scratch they pegged away until both fell.

13. Same as last. Time, 2 hours 56 min.

The referee was appealed to by sections of both parties to have it decided some other time, or draw. The referee told them to fight on unless the men themselves would come to terms. It was finally arranged to draw, and the men shook hands in the centre of the ring. Whether the men will meet again is not known, but if they do come together under different circumstances of weather, a more artistic and plucky encounter could not be seen. The fortitude and endurance displayed by the men is one of the best proofs of the healthy training of prize-fighters, and of its conduciveness to aid in repelling severe weather.

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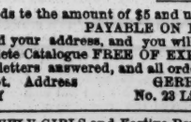

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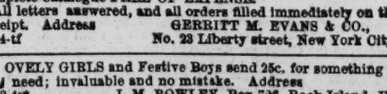

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6000	Sets Ladies' Jewelry—Cameo, Pearl, Opal and other Stones	4 to 15	each
10000	Gold Pens, Silver Extension Holders and Pencils	4 to 10	each
10000	Gold Pens and Gold Mounted Holders	6 to 10	each
5000	Gold Pens and Gold Extension Holders	15 to 25	each
5000	Ladies' Gilt and Jet Buckles	5 to 15	each
5000	Ladies' Gilt and Jet Hair Bars and Balls	5 to 10	each

ARRANDALE & CO.,
Manufacturers' Agents,
No. 167 Broadway, New York
announce that all of the above list of goods will be sold for
ONE DOLLAR EACH.

In consequence of the great stagnation of trade in the manufacturing districts of England, through the war having cut off the supply of cotton, a large quantity of Valuable Jewelry, originally intended for the English market, has been sent off for sale in this country, and

MUST BE SOLD AT ANY SACRIFICE!

Under these circumstances,

ARRANDALE & CO.,

acting as agents for the principal European manufacturers, have resolved upon a

GREAT GIFT APPORTIONMENT,

to be divided according to the following regulations:

Certificates of the various articles are put into envelopes indiscriminately, sealed up, and when ordered, are taken out without regard to choice, and sent by mail, thus showing no favoritism. On receipt of the certificate you see what you are to have, and then it is at your option to send the dollar and take the article or not. Purchasers may thus obtain a Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or any set of Jewelry on our list for One Dollar.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR CERTIFICATE.

In all transactions by mail we shall charge for forwarding the certificates, paying postage and doing the business, 25 cents each, which must be enclosed when the Certificate is sent for. Five Certificates will be sent for $1, eleven for $2, thirty for $5, sixty-five for $10, one hundred for $15.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

A MAGNIFICENT ENTERPRISE.—The attention of the roader is directed to the attractive advertisement of Messrs. Arrandale & Co., found in its appropriate column. These gentlemen are the American agents for British manufacturing jewelers. A better selected, more varied or fashionable assortment of jewelry cannot be found on the Continent than Arrandale & Co. are now offering. In consequence of the complete stagnation in the European market, consequent upon the war and the cutting off of the cotton supply, the British manufacturers have shipped immense quantities of jewelry to Messrs. Arrandale & Co., as American agents, with instructions to sell the same at any sacrifice, that they may realize immediate returns. American enterprise never goes backwards, and Arrandale & Co., with the clear conception of accomplished business men, hit upon a plan at once novel and effective. Our limited space will not permit us to give the plan in full, but minute details will be found in their advertisement. We will simply add that Messrs. Arrandale & Co. occupy a high position in commercial circles as men entirely above the common trickery of trade. Their statements may be implicitly relied upon, both as to the character of their goods and the manner of disposal—ladies especially, in all parts of the country, are realizing handsome profits as agents, and if any of our fair readers desire to interest themselves in the enterprise, they may do so with perfect confidence.—*Lafayette (Ind.) Daily Courier, March 13, 1865.*

GREAT GIFT DISTRIBUTION.—A rare opportunity is offered for obtaining watches, chains, diamond rings, silver ware, etc., by Messrs. Arrandale & Co., at No. 167 Broadway. They have an immense stock of articles, varying in value, and are offered at $1 each. The distribution is very fairly done—you agree to take a certificate of a certain article, enclosed in an envelope, and are not required to pay your dollar unless you are satisfied with the article, which will certainly be worth more than that amount, and may be $50 or $100. An excellent mode this of investing a dollar.—*Sunday Times, N. Y. City, Feb 13, 1865.*

Messrs. Arrandale & Co. have long been personally known to us, and we believe them to be every way worthy of public confidence.—*N. Y. Scottish American Journal, June 11, 1864.*

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The most eligible and profitable employment we have heard of for ladies is the sale of certificates for the Great Gift Distribution of Arrandale & Co. A lady of our acquaintance has been very successful in this way, not only in filling her own purse, but also in doing a good turn to those to whom she sold the Certificates, as will be seen in our advertising columns. Gentlemen can also be thus engaged.—*N. Y. Sunday Mercury, Aug. 14, 1865.*

The *British Whig*, of Kingston, C. W., says, Nov. 26th, 1864: "One of our lady subscribers became an agent for Arrandale & Co., and by request brought some twenty articles sent as prizes for her agency to this office for inspection, and without hesitation we can state that each and all of the articles were worth treble the amount of cost to the recipients, and some of them six times.

AGENTS.—We want agents in every regiment, and in every town and county in the country, and those acting as such will be allowed 10 cents on every certificate ordered by them, provided their remittance amounts to $1; also other inducements which can be learned on application. Agents will collect 25 cents for every Certificate, and remit 15 cents to us either in cash or postage stamps. ARRANDALE & CO.,
40-4t 167 Broadway, New York.

SPLENDID JEWELRY; WATCHES, DIAMONDS, &C
FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

THE HOUSE OF BOSANQUET, GIRAUD & CO., PARIS, Have the pleasure of announcing that they have opened an AGENCY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, for the sale of their WIDELY-KNOWN JEWELRY, WATCHES, &C.,
And for the purpose of making their goods as extensively known and appreciated in the United States as they now are, and have been for over 70 years, in Europe, they have determined on a plan by which poor and rich alike may have the advantage of their splendid styles. As a preliminary, they would remark that they manufacture and sell

NO IMITATION JEWELRY OR WATCHES,
But
ALL ARE WARRANTED GOLD OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.

Our customers will also have the great advantage of a constant succession of NEW and RECHERCHE styles and patterns with which we shall keep our New York Agency supplied.

We have adopted the plan of sale, now so popular, of charging a uniform price, and this price will invariably be

$1 FOR EACH ARTICLE,

No matter how costly it may be. The expenses of conducting our New York Agency are paid by the sale of Certificates or Coupons representing the various articles. These Certificates are sold at 50 cents each, or five for $2, and each Certificate will show the holder the particular article he or she is entitled to, on payment of an additional $2. If the article named on the Certificate is not desired, the holder will oblige us, when he returns the Certificate, by stating what other article of the same value he or she may prefer, and it will be sent with pleasure.

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE.

And every means to that end will be exerted. We solicit a trial from every one who reads this notice, as we are confident of giving the utmost satisfaction.

THE STOCK COMPRISES

Amongst other articles, Splendid Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, Pearls, Garnet and other Stones, (solitaire and in Clusters), Ladies' sets of Jewelry, comprising Pins and Ear rings of the most fashionable styles, set in Precious Stones of every variety, together with a large assortment of Gold and Enamelled and Pearl Sets, Gold Studs and Sleeve Buttons of the most beautiful patterns, Gents' Bosom and Scarf Pins, and an endless variety of Bracelets, Chains, Musical Boxes, Head Dresses, Combs, Charms, &c. In case any of our patrons are not in want of Articles of Jewelry, and would prefer Silverware, we will send, for ANY CERTIFICATE returned to us, a richly engraved

SET OF CASTORS OR BUTTER DISH,
Beautifully chased and plated.

AGENTS ARE WANTED

In every part of the United States and Provinces, and to all such very liberal inducements will be offered, and, on application, a circular of terms will be forwarded. We prefer money sent in Post Office Orders where they can be obtained, or by Bank Draft to our order. Address all orders to our Agency, which will be conducted by

MESSRS. JAQUET, STERLING & CO.,
44-4t 189 Broadway, New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOKS BY THE MILLION!
FOR THE MILLION!
AT PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO GIVE SATISFACTION TO EVERY BUYER.
J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 ANN STREET,
(ONE OF THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,)
has the largest and best assortment of Books, and every article usually supplied by the trade. Any article that can be obtained in any store in the United States can be obtained at No. 15 Ann street. Don't fail to call and examine the stock, as it comprises everything in the sporting line. Catalogues giving the fullest particulars as to style of Books and prices furnished on application. Dealers should give me a call, as I am
THE LARGEST PUBLISHER OF THESE BOOKS, &c., IN THE UNION.
Those about to commence business can obtain every information by applying personally or by letter. Call or address
J. H. FARRELL,
38-tf No. 15 Ann street, near Broadway.

SKATES FOR THE MILLION!

DEPOT FOR "LOVATT'S" PATENT SKATES,
Without Straps.
MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE
SKATE IN THE MARKET.
Also:
NEW YORK CLUB SKATES,
With or Without Straps.

A fine assortment of all desirable styles of English and American Skates, for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Youths and Children.
Only Depot for "Winans'" Patent Foot Shilds. Wholesale and retail. ALFRED WOODHAM,
Sportsmens' Depot, 424 Broadway,
Between Canal and Howard streets, New York.
Skates Ground and Repaired. 33-3m*

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

HIGH GOODS FOR HIGH OLD BOYS.
NEW, ALL NEW.

THE SECRET OF LOVE	10 cents
MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER	20 cents
OLD MAID	20 cents
THE LADIES DELIGHT	25 cents
ONE BOOK (two illustrations)	25 cents
16 OUT AND OUT PHOTOGRAPHS	30 cents
MAGIC PICTURE CARDS, IN COLORS (with Key)	50 cents
16 FRENCH PICTURES, IN COLORS	50 cents
NEW SONG BOOK, 30 SONGS (two illustrations)	50 cents
GREAT BOOK, ROUGH TIMES IN B. H	50 cents
STARTLING—MAGICAL CHANGE—A SET OF FIVE DIFFERENT TRANSPARENCIES IN COLORS, The Lot	50 cents
THE WONDERFUL BOWER; Or, JOYS OF LIFE, A Large Picture in Rich Oil Colors	75 cents
THE PANORAMA OF LOVE, OR A PEEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN, A MOVING WONDER	$1.50
THE SECRET PORTFOLIO, OR CUPID'S CURIOSITY SHOP, A SURPRISING SPECIMEN OF WORKMANSHIP AND FRENCH ART	1.50
THE TIE OF LOVE, OR THE MYSTIC CIRCLE	2 50
A NEW BOOK, 96 PAGES (five illustrations)	1.00
THE GREAT EASTERN PACKAGE, CONTAINING LOVE LETTERS, TOASTS, CONUNDRUMS, ACROSTICS, SKETCHES, SONGS AND ENGRAVINGS, IN ALL 24 DIFFERENT ARTICLES, THE CHEAPEST ARTICLE EVER OFFERED FOR SALE	25 cents

Address CHARLES EDGAR,
No. 206 Broadway,
44-tf New York.

RICH! RICH!! RICH!!!
Just arrived from Paris, large assortment of
FRENCH VIEWS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
all subjects, $2.50 to $5 per dozen. Microscopic Charms and Pins; enclose 40 cents for one, or $4 per dozen. Rings, $1; $7 per dozen. Knives, $2, $3 and $5, or $18, $25 and $36 per dozen. Pen Holders, $3; $12 per dozen. Pearl and Gold, or other Charms, Pins, etc., $3 to $5; $10 to $36 per dozen. Transforming and Moving Pictures, $1.25 each. Enclose price and envelope with address to A. DUBOSQ, No. 186 Broadway, N. Y. 42-5t*

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-tf JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

THE LOUNGER, containing over 50 Secrets, numerous Jokes, Witty Sayings, &c., will be sent free on receipt of five cents, Address Box 5037 P. O., New York. 36-13t*

POSTSCRIPT
50c. 50c.
Those Petite charming MICROSCOPIC VIEWS, set in Watch Charms, Scarf Pins, etc. I will send you one sample for 50 cts. Knives, Rings and fine charms, $1, $2, $3 to $5. Playing or Advantage Cards, $2. Cartes de Visite, 25 cts. Enclose price and stamped Envelope, with address, to
F. LEGRAND, 23 John street,
42 5t* New York City.

NEW AND RARE SPORTING GOODS.
New Stereoscopic Views, plain, $5 per doz.; Col'd, $8 per doz.
New Transparent Cards, plain, $1.25; Colored in oil, $2.50.
New Cartes de Visite from life, 20c. each, or $2 per doz.; $6 per 100.
New Book just out, 12 Colored Plates, at $3.
New Album, 12 Colored Cartes from life, $3.
New Sports' Pocket Companion, 30 Plates, Colored, $2.
New Microscopic Charms, from $2 to $10.
New and Rich Sporting Goods of all kinds for Gentlemen of Taste and Means. We fill orders promptly, and if preferred, C. O. D. on orders of $10 and upwards to any address.
Send for our new Catalogues. Free to all. Address
38-tfx H. RIVINGTON & CO., 660 Broadway, N. Y.

KENO.—Complete sets of KENO for $60, $80 and $100. Warranted as good as any sold by others at much higher prices
43-2t* Address MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

SAMPLES OF MARKED CARDS sent on application.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

FARO DEALING BOXES, all kinds and prices.
43 2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

MARKED BACK PLAYING CARDS, over fifty different kinds.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

CARDS MARKED TO ORDER, any kind, and marked on back so as to read. 43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

CARD BACKS AND PRESSES always on hand.
43 2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

LAY OUTS AND FOLDING BOARDS, all grades and prices.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

TRIMMING SHEARS, at $20, $25 and $35 each.
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WANTED—The address (with stamp) of sporting men.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

HART'S LINEN DEALING CARDS, by single package, dozen or gross. 43 2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

CUE PAPER, in large and small quantities.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

SHUFFLING BOARDS, cheap.
43-2t* MASON & METZGER, Chicago, Ill.

RICH AND RARE BOOKS, Cartes de Visite, very rich sample Cartes 20 cents, or seven for $1. Microscopic Charms; Knives, Rings and Opera Glasses. Stereoscopic Views, very fine. Albums, containing 12 large pictures 8 by 10, $3, very rich. Trade supplied. Orders punctually attended to. (No procrastination.) And all kinds of Fancy Sporting Goods that are in the market.
Send for Catalogue to the old established Fancy Purchasing Agency, JAMES DE CASTRO,
43 77 Nassau st., New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLE

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval be best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufactura.

Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:

"NEW YORK, 3d August, 1861.

"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration

"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."

Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price and will not make an inferior article at any price.

Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.

PHELAN & COLLENDER,
53, 55, 57 and 59 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,
Manufactured, and sold at the lowest prices, by
M. WELSON,
40-tf 444 Broome street, New York.

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 29

THOSE BEAUTIFUL
FAIRY ALBUMS,
FOR HOLDING 40 PICTURES, 20c. 80 PICTUR

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ We have received letters for J. E. Green, "Timothy," (3) Nobie Robb, Thos. Hurley, Frank Washburn, C. Morris, M. T. Skiff (4), J. B. Murphy, Jackaway, Lou Donnelly, T. Hengler, Harry Stanwood, Hank Mason (?), W. P. Colwell, Francis Willard, C. Parker (clown), Stephen Leonard, John Crosher, Lew June, J. H. Childers, Frank E. Willis, C. E. Richardson, C. H. Dupree, James Gainor, C. Torney, W. Arlington, Somers (shoe maker), J. B. Andrews, Mr. Field, Elvin French (2), Henry Field, Gustave Bidaux, T. L. Fitch, C. Peel (circus agent), N. D. Roberts, Geo. Metcalfe, Henry A. Stanley, J. T. Donnelly, Lewis Fakey, John Lutz, Jean Flynn, Harry A. Marshall, G. H. Fox, Frank Bowles, W. Delehanty, Jules Stratton, W. B. Fox, C Marshall (foreign), C. E. Francis, Paul Hayward. John Hamilton Fisher, Luke Levinton, Frank Edwards, Billy Burke, W. R. Hayden, E. J. Smith, Christine Zavistowski (foreign), Emma Reignolds, Rosalie Somers, Lizzie F. Parker, Sallie E. Poland, Lucille Western, Naomi Foster, Lena Forrest, Millie Fowler, Maggie Livinston, Kate Foster, Mollie A. Fields, Pauline Cushman, Carrie Carner, and Maggie Maguire.

City Summary.

MONDAY, February 5, '66.

THIS IS THE CELEBRATED month which of days "has but twenty-eight in fine till leap year gives it twenty-nine," as the spelling book so prettily expresses it Well, the shorter the better—anything to get us through this trying winter, which, aside from the skating it has favored us with, has been productive of much sickness, distress, and discomfort, notwithstanding the many evidences of happiness, gaiety, and prosperity to be seen around and about us. From Broadway to the Five Points is but a step, and here the two extremes of life in New York may be said to meet and fraternize over the sights to be seen in both localities. Broadway has its balls and soirees and gilded saloons and marts of trade, while the "Points" has its shindigs, its gin mills, its "hand-me down" emporiums, and its basement boarding houses; Broadway has its "defaulters," its absquatulators, its embezzlers, and other gentlemanly delinquents; on the Five Points the same class of society are called by their proper names, viz: thieves, forgers, pickpockets, and burglars—the latter no less renowned in their sphere than the former in theirs. The merchant of Broadway has his wife and his mistress, the same as the *habitue* of the Points has his old woman and his prostitute. In the great thoroughfare may be found the gorgeously furnished gambling saloon, with its rich suppers, and wines, and everything calculated to entice the pigeon to the beautiful nest; where fortunes are lost and won on the turn of a single card; where men enter with thousands of dollars in their pockets, and leave a few hours later with scarce enough in their possession to pay their stage fare home; a couple of minutes' walk will take you to gambling establishments on the Five Points, where gin takes the place of wine, and tripe and liver are given the "tiger slayer," instead of *recherche* suppers; where "sweat cloth," and bluff, and other little games, help to relieve the ragged player of the few coppers he may have picked up during the day, and probably are the means of driving him out to pick the pocket of some more fortunate player in the "next establishment." The Points, too, like its more affluent neighbor, has its different grades of society, its plebian and its aristocratic classes, its "noble" and its ignoble. On Broadway, you may lodge at from fifty cents a night to ten dollars; on the Points you may find lodgings on the cold ground of some sub-basement for a penny, or secure a reserved shelf or a soft plank in some more retired quarter of the locality, for six cents, and no questions asked. There's not much difference after all between the saints and sinners of the two so closely-allied quarters of our great metropolis, Broadway and the Points.....Did you ever know of such a rage for balls as there is now-a-days? When three dollars would admit you to the best of them, they were nothing like as popular as they are now, when five, ten, fifteen, and even twenty dollars is the cost of the pasteboard. Charity balls, firemen's balls, military "receptions," masquerades, *dansanties*, *soirees* and breakdowns vie with each other in offering the greatest attractions to a discriminating public; skating carnivals also come in for a share of the pickings; and dressmakers, costumers, etc., have more to do than they can honestly attend to. And what strange and odd-looking assemblages these carnivals and masquerades call together, with their ill-assorted costumes and distressful representatives of living and dead characters. Just look in at this masquerade—there's Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth discussing some grave point with Toodles, while Hamlet is hobnobbing with a French Spy; Richelieu, whom you may observe on bended knee, is tying Betsy Baker's shoe strings; Romeo—of the firm of "Romeo & Juliet"—is engaging Arrah Meelish for the next sett; Richard 3d and another clown are trying to beat Uriah Heap out of the price of a drink; Mazeppa and the "What Is It?" have just seated themselves for a quiet confab about the reconstruction policy, while the "reliable contraband" is cursing a Fenian because the latter favors "universal suffrage;" here came Pocahontas and Paddy Ryan, and right behind them are Jem Baggs and Leah. At the supper table we discover the 'Queen of Night" making a fierce assault on the leg of a turkey, while Venus is worrying down a huge plate of sour krout and fat pork; opposite to them is Solon Shingle freezing to a venison steak, and Desdemona waiting into a dish of clam soup; behold Lucretia Borgia carving away at a shrimp, and the Colleen Bawn making up to a round of beef, and over yonder is Lady Teazle and Ophelia quarreling for the possession of a "merry thought;" the Bohemian Girl is helping Bob Acres to "some stuffin," and farther on you may observe Metamora tomahawking a delicate-looking squab; these two you see enjoying themselves over their nuts, and wine, and jokes, are the "Stranger" and Othello. Truly it is an odd mixture, a "promiscuous crowd," as the veteran Tovee would call it. With these masquerades, and balls, and carnivals going on, it is not surprising that theatricals are a trifle depressed, and the show business languid, as our commercial reporters say. Lent is also approaching, when the *elite* are supposed to keep close house, ignore the play, and the opera, and balls, and all that sort of thing, and fast and pray for forty days and forty nights, in penitence for their wickedness and bad habits, all of which they forget to do, like "the heathen in his blindness," and thus continue in their impious practices. The evident dullness in the dramatic field is the means of inducing managers to give us a change of programme occasionally, instead of running one piece alone for weeks and months at a time.....It is the destiny of pretty actresses, like pretty waiter girls, to light up a flame in the hearts of susceptible gentlemen. It seems, from the annexed, forwarded to us by a young and ardent frequenter of the Olympic, that the lively manageress of the same has played sad havoc with his feelings. He unbosoms himself in the following rhymes:

Matilda Wood, Matilda Wood,
Once known as smart Miss Vining,
If you still show as you have shown,
For you I shall be pining

To your blue hall of merriment,
The other night, I hurried,
And by your singing and your looks,
I terribly was flurried.

There's something in your eye, my dear,
And more your form expresses,
Of the passion and the feeling, too,
That often hurts, yet blesses.

I saw that others, near to me,
Showed all my soft emotion,
And from thee, pretty Mrs. Wood,
Could fix on not a notion.

And when the play was o'er, and I
Had quaffed my talent sherry,
And going to my home, felt bid,
And sorrowful—oh, very,

I asked, if Mrs. Wood could e'er
To my fond suit incline;
If e'er on me her full dark eyes
Their sun of radiance shine.

I had a dream that night, and lo!
Matilda in a sphere
All brilliant show'd; beside herself,
Her lovers did appear.

The favor'd man was there, to have
Proof of his blest election;
The disappointed devils, poor,
To exhibit their dejection.

When, all at once, the band ('twas led
By clever Thomas Baker),
Struck up a very pretty tune;
And Matilda! (who should take her?)

To royal Pocahontas chang'd,
And lock'd—oh, goodness gracious!
With all her Indian family—
Some meek, the rest audacious.

And presently, the whole took hands,
So graceful and so plastic,
And had a very pretty game
Upon the light fantastic.

But soon a change dispell'd the scene,
And the happy vision melted;
And disappointment came—oh, dear!
How bitterly I felt it!

'Twas a mere dream, alas! but she—
Matilda! must I lack her?
Alas! alas! she vanished quick—
Lost in a big fire cracker.

Thus, Mrs. Wood, oh, Mrs. Wood,
Once known as smart Miss Vining,
I fear I'm doomed to grief, and be
For your love ever pining.

THE FRENCH THEATRE, now in course of erection on Fourteenth street, near Sixth Avenue, on the site of the Cremorne Gardens, is progressing very slowly. We visited the place last week and found very few workmen employed; the roof was not on, although it was to have been commenced on Jan. 31st. The Architect is Mr. Saeltzer, the same gentleman who built the Academy of Music; Jas. T. Stafford is the master carpenter and R. Randall machinist. From what we saw, we gathered the following:—There are three circles and a parquet, with seven private boxes each side of the stage. The first circle will be divided into forty palcos, or private boxes, and the whole house will seat about 1200 persons. The parquet will be a very large one, and extends under the first circle. The stage is very roomy, 40 feet deep and 71 wide. The width between the proscenium is 39 feet. From fly floor to stage floor is 23 feet, and from the tie beam to the stage is 53 feet. On the right of the stage are four dressing rooms, and in the rear of the stage is a separate building for dressing rooms, property room, etc. The auditorium will be of Grecian architecture. The building fronts on Fourteenth street, is three stories high, and of pressed brick. Is 115 feet 7 inches deep and 75 wide. It is expected to be ready for occupancy about the middle of April, when it will be opened with dramatic performances by E. L. Davenport and George Fuller, (formerly of the Louisville Theatre), who have a lease of it for ten years. The second night the French company will appear under the direction of Juignet and Drevet, and the dramatic company and French company will continue on alternate nights.

THE HAVELS, together with the Martinetti Troupe, and others who went to Havana with them, arrived in this city on Jan. 31st, from Havana, where their business was very bad.

ARRIVED.—Geo. C. Boniface, and Louis Aldrich and wife, arrived from San Francisco on the 1st inst.

WE HAVE RECEIVED two beautifully executed cabinet size lithographs of Mr. James Robinson; one represents Jimmy mounted on the Messenger horse, ready for his principal act, and the other is his hurdle act. They are both excellent likenesses of Mr. Robinson.

MR. LINGARD had a very crowded house for his benefit on the 1st inst., at the New Bowery. Every one who had volunteered appeared, and the entertainment was not only a very attractive but a pleasing one to the audience as well as all concerned. The rush for seats was tremendous, and long before the curtain rose there was not a seat to be had in that vast auditorium. This was just as it should have been, for a more liberal manager the East side of the town has never seen; and one who studies more to please his patrons, by constantly producing novelty, it would be hard to find.

MR. CHANFRAU appeared all last week at Wood's Theatre in "A Model of a Wife" and "A Glance at New York," and Mr. G. C. Davenport as Paddy Ryan in the "Irish Tiger." In the first piece Mr. Chanfrau, as Mons. Bonnefci, was very good, affording his audience considerable pleasure by his artistic performance of the *role*. He was well supported by Mrs. Edward Wright and G. C. Davenport. In "A Glance at New York," as Mose, of course he was capital, but the piece has been so horribly mutilated, that one who had seen it as originally produced would scarcely recognize it now as the same play. The stage is too small for the production of such pieces. This is the last week of Mr. Chanfrau's engagement, when he goes to the Arch, Philadelphia, and produces "Sam."

THE BRYANTS had a crowded house on the 2d inst., and the performance was a pleasing one. Mr. Raynor's singing of the ballad of "One Silent Tear" was very pleasing, as was C. Henry's "When You and I were Soldier Boys." Dave Reed performed his song and dance of "Sally Come Up," and it is decidedly the best thing he does. The act called "Ici on Parle Francais," with Little Mac as Jocko and Dan Dryant as Garlick, is very laughable. The Bryants' programme is replete with some of the most popular ballads of the day, as will as comic acts and hits upon the times.

"WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?" This is a question which, though simple in itself, has exercised the minds of men of letters in all nations, in all times. A "military commission" was at last convened to try the cause, and fix the guilt where it properly belonged. What motive could have induced the murder of Cock Robin has never clearly appeared; that he was slain, has been undeniably demonstrated. The Court Martial selected to elicit the facts of the assassination have been unremitting in their labors, and have given to the world, in a book of many pages, the result of their deliberations. We have not space for the entire book; we can only give a summary of the proceedings, without the illustrations. It is first in evidence that Cock Robin was ruthlessly assailed, and subsequently assassinated; this was conceded, even by the opponents of the administration; this being established, the Commission's next inquiry was as to who committed the dreadful deed—hence arose the question, "Who Killed Cock Robin?" The officers composing the Court Martial had so carefully prepared their line of examination that it would be impossible for *every* body to escape—they were positive of being able to put the guilt upon *some* one. "Who killed Cock Robin?" asked the Judge Advocate. This was objected to as leading, as having a tendency to induce the culprit to confess the perpetration of the crime; the objection, however, was overruled, on the ground that, in military trials, the prisoner cannot have the benefit of the doubt. Question repeated—"Who killed Cock Robin?" Mark the reply. Unwilling that the innocent should suffer, a bold, clear voice is heard—"I," said the sparrow; not only does he admit his guilt, not only does he not offer anything in mitigation of his crime, but he actually volunteers additional evidence, naming the weapon with which the deed was done: Hear him—"I," said the sparrow, *"with my bow and arrow;"* and to give greater strength to the admission, as if proud of the accomplishment of such a fiendish, such an atrocious deed, he adds, in defiant tones, "and I killed Cock Robin." Without this confession—probably wrung from him on the promise of a contract for supplying the Boards of Aldermen and Councilmen with kid gloves for the current year—we do not see that the sparrow would have been criminated, because the subsequent evidence fails to implicate that erratic and no doubt insane creature. Did any one see the act committed? The government is unable to supply this important link in the chain, and thus the whole case would have fallen but for the boastful admission of the prisoner. "Who saw him die?" was asked by Brigadier General Winknose Bluejay. "I," said the fly, "with my little eye, and I saw him die." This evidence was objected to, on the ground that the witness says he saw the flickering lamp of the robin extinguished with his *little* eye; now, on an important occasion like the decease of a fellow creature, why did he not use both eyes? And may it not have happened that the little eye, from its circumscribed vision, may not have been able to grasp the entire scene within its scope? The Court was cleared for deliberation. On re-assembling, it was stated that the Court had arrived at the conclusion that the one eye was sufficient, *vide* the case of Fernando Wood—(see Purdy's Digest, pp. 1-02, sec. 4, 11, 44.) In this case it was proved that, although Mr. Wood had two good eyes, he nevertheless had but a single eye to the public good, and he was acquitted. The testimony of the fly, therefore, as to the early decease of the unoffending victim, is allowed. It will be observed that the evidence of the one-eyed insect, and even the most searching cross-examination fails to connect the prisoner with the cruel murder. "Who caught his blood?" is the next interrogatory. Objected to on the ground that there was no evidence that any blood was spilled, or in fact that the carcase of the dead robin contained any of the ruby. After three hours consumed in arguing the point, the Court ruled that as blood is the vital spark, the very life of our being, there could be no murder if the body was bloodless—therefore the charge of murder falls, or the evidence must be admitted. Question repeated—"Who caught his blood?" "I," said Preserved Fish, "with my little dish, and I caught his blood." These witnesses are evidently a little crowd, according to their own showing, and should not have been permitted to testify in a case of such importance. One sees the end of a great creature with one *little* eye; another catches its life blood in a *little* dish. The blood was caught, probably, for the purpose of having it analyzed by Professor Chilton. We cannot go farther into the evidence; suffice it to say that witnesses for the prosecution testified to the making of a shroud for the dear deceased, the tolling of the bell as the funeral cortege passed on its way to the grave, the sadness of the mourners who were mentioned in the will, the funeral sermon of the parson who performed the last rites of the church over the corpse, the sorrowful demeanor of the pall bearers, the weeping friends and relatives of the family, the deep solemnity of the scene by torch light as the remains were deposited in their last resting place, and the clods of the valley hid from the public gaze forevermore all that was left of poor cock robin. We say all this was submitted, yet not one witness had seen the prisoner commit the homicide, or knew of any circumstances tending to connect him with the unfortunate affair. Nevertheless, the prisoner was convicted, and the United States Government sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until he be dead. A stay of proceedings has been obtained, however, in order to carry the case to a higher court, the New York Court of Appeals, which will convene at Mrs. Wood's Olympic Theatre this evening, Feb. 5th, where, for the first time in America, will be presented a comedy in two acts, called "Who Killed Cock Robin?" The public will be admitted through the door on Broadway, while those more closely interested in the proceedings will enter by the rear.

THE REV. JAS. WHITE'S play of the 'King of the Commons" is in preparation at Wallack's. We are glad to notice this fraternization be ween the pulpit and the stage.

TO GIVE the bill at the Broadway greater strength during this season of balls and carnivals and suppers, Mr. John Owens will appear as "Uncle Shingle" and the "Live Indian," this evening and during the week. There is a good deal of laughter-provoking fun in the latter piece, while old Shingle's mirth-moving peculiarities are so well known as to need no comment at our hands. The programme is a good one, and ought to crowd the Broadway nightly.

A CROWDED audience convened at Lucy Rushton's Theatre on Monday evening, Jan. 29th, on the occasion of the production of something fresh, the bill being the "Black Domino" and a burlesque on "Arrah na Pogue." Miss Rushton, who attempted the *role* of the Black Domino, failed to convince her auditors that she is fitted for the position she occupies; her performance was anything but pleasing, and at times it was distressing to witness her puerile efforts. The burlesque, "Between You and Me and the Post," was well put on the stage as regards scenery; the burlesque is in some respects cleverly written; the weight of the piece fell upon the shoulders of Miss Rosa Cooke, and she carried it out manfully. Miss Cooke is the daughter of the late John F. Cooke, and this was her first appearance on the dramatic stage of this city as an actress. She traveled last season with the Castle & Campbell Opera Troupe, and recently sang in the choruses at Niblo's. As Arrah Meelish, her singing and acting were the means of securing for the extravaganza the success it met with. She possesses a rich voice, plenty of self possession, and a charming person. Under proper auspices she may attain a high position in the dramatic world. We should prefer to see her at some better theatre, however.

"WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?" is the title of a new London play to be produced at the Olympic this evening, with Mrs. Wood in the leading character; also "Black Eyed Susan," with E. L. Davenport as William. The Olympic is sadly in want of a light comedian, or a good juvenile man.

"THE LIVE INDIAN," with John E. Owens as "Big Injin," is to be brought out at the Broadway this evening. T. L. Donnelly and T. W. Keene have joined the company.

THE MANAGEMENT of the Olympic had the New York assurance to bring out "London Assurance" on the 31st ult., but with the exception of Mrs. Wood's Lady Gay Spanker, the characters were but poorly represented. The Lady Gay of Lady Matilda was well received by the audience, who frequently testified their appreciation of Mrs. Wood's performance by the most earnest applause. On the whole, however, the play was not well acted, and therefore did not give the satisfaction which had been anticipated for it. Where all were but mediocre, we shall not attempt to pick out the faults of any one performer in particular. The company could be much improved by a little judicious training.

"THE JEWISH MAIDEN" has made an extraordinary hit at Niblo's Garden, which is nightly filled with Jewish and other maidens to witness the startling impersonation by Miss Bateman. Pious people attending Miss Bateman's performance must not imagine that this young lady's Leah is the same as Mr. Forrest's Lear.

THE RECEIPTS of the San Francisco Minstrels, from August 1st to January 31st, amounted to $47,085 70. Big thing for burnt cork.

"RICHELIEU" was presented at the Winter Garden on the 1st inst., (the theatre having been closed the night previous for a dress rehearsal,) in a state of magnificence never before equalled on the American stage. The play had been in preparation for several weeks, and the greatest care was exhibited in its production as regards scenery, stage appointments and costumes. Every scene was painted expressly for it, and all the costumes were new, and in perfect keeping with the action of the piece. As many times as we have seen this most excellent and always popular play, we never saw it better placed on the stage or so well acted in almost every instance. Mr. Edwin Booth entered into the *role* of the Cardinal *con amore*, investing it with all his wonderful dramatic ability. His make up was correct, not too old, as nearly all the actors of the day make him. The Cardinal ceased to govern France long before the time when the failure of muscular power usually prostrates men. If he was feeble, it was not the weakness of extreme age which affected him, but rather a worn-out condition of body by debauchery. Bulwer is responsible for the idea that Richelieu is old. The text makes him so, but the Prime Minister might with advantage be represented as a middle-aged man who retains his faculties of mind, but has not strength to carry them out with energy. This is just the idea Mr. Booth has of the character, and for once we have seen Richelieu represented as he ought to be. He seemed a moving likeness of the original, and his execution was free from that too careful polish of ambitious *art*. Mr. Booth is one of the most purely intellectual representatives of Shakespeare now living, and probably no man ever held his audiences more spell-bound by his *power*, which is simply nature and her unfathomable depth of feeling. It is the reproducing, as it were, the mind and soul of the author, swayed by the emotions of his creations. The support he received from the stock company was good. Mr. Charles Barron's De Mauprat was an even and judicious performance, but somewhat constrained in portions of the play. Mr. J. H. Taylor was a little too melodramatic as Baradas Rose Eytinge's Julie was one of this lady's best impersonations, and she deserves a great deal of praise for the very excellent manner in which she enacted the *role*. The next best played character was that of Joseph by Mr. Dyott, whose make up and acting were very creditable. Mr. W. F. Burroughs was one of the best Francois' we ever saw. He acted with great judgment and was deservedly applauded. The play was beautifully mounted, particularly the second scene in act first, of Richelieu's Palace. The entire depth and width of the stage was used for this room, and we never saw a more beautiful "stage set" in any piece, and one so effective. The throne room at the Louvre was also very beautiful. The gardens of the Louvre was also a magnificent scene. Taken altogether, the production of this piece reflects credit upon every one, and it will no doubt enjoy a long run.

THE ARAB TROUPE, that arrived in this country about two years and nine months ago, and have since visited nearly all the principal cities and towns in the country, sailed for England, by the ship Pennsylvania, on the 3d inst. They were very much pleased with their success in this country, and Hadj Bran and Mohamed the managers, return to England, *en route* for their native country, to select another party and revisit the States in about ten months.

CROWDED HOUSES is still the cry with the Frisco Minstrels. It is really astonishing to see the continued rush of visitors to this Minstrel Hall. There seems to be no let up. Not that they are not deserving of it; on the contrary, they give a first class show, and seem to please every one; but even good shows, generally speaking, do not *always* attract crowded houses. But with this party there seems to be an exception to the general rule. We have visited them from two to three times a week, ever since they first opened, and we have yet to see a poor house.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE was very well patronized last week, the drama of "The Female Clerks of Washington" having proved a good card for the management. The drama is well put on the stage and capitally performed. The miscellaneous performance, consisting of singing, dancing and gymnastic feats, is in the hands of good performers, all of whom strive to make up a pleasing evening's amusement. As the receipts of this establishment were not included in our list last week, we give them here. August, $6,348.50; September, 6,140; October, 6,544; November, 5,714; December, 5,896; and January, 5,097. This shows that the efforts to please the patrons have not gone unrewarded.

MAGGIE MITCHELL'S engagement at Niblo's commences Feb. 19th, instead of March 5th, as stated in our last.

THERE was an entire change of performance last week at 444, comprising new songs new dances, new acts, a new pantomime, new banjo solos and a new ballet. Charley White, Johnny Thompson, Kerns and Lew Brimmer were in the burnt cork department; Lucy Clinetop was very pleasing in a fancy dance called "La Maid;" Lizzie Schultze and Millie Flora excelled in the ballet of Gizelle; Billy Holmes was on hand with his budget of comic songs, while the pantomime of the "Magic Horn" was in the hands of all the company, who did justice to the dumb play.

"THE SPRITES OF THE SILVER SHOWER," one of the most pleasing of equestrian spectacles for children, will be brought out this week at the Hippotheatron, under the direction of Levi J. North, and if any one knows how to put it in the ring, Levi is just the man. Quite a large *corps* of children have been engaged to give effect to the scene. Considerable pains have been exercised in the getting up of this spectacle to please the little ones, and it will no doubt bring out all the younger branches of the family, particularly on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Levi North is to be the Rosebud, Young Levi Estial, and Jimmy Robinson's pupil, Clarence, the Beeswing. Every father or mother should take the little ones to witness this performance. The Hippotheatron is one of the few places of amusement that did a good business every night last week.

"ELSHIE," a two act Scottish drama, was one of the attractions last week at Barnum's Museum. Mr. G. E. Andrews made his bow here as Clancocald, and made a favorable impression. He is a clever actor, and if he remains, will, no doubt, become a favorite. Mrs. Prior made a very pleasing Countess and carried off the honors of the evening. Miss Emma Le Brun is a fair representative of that class known as "Child Actress," and what ever she attempts is always well done. Mr. Daly's make up for the part of Ithe Warlock of the Glen was good, and his performance of the double character excellent. The play was put on the stage with much care, the scene of the ruins of a Priory on the Moor, being very clever. Mr. W. B. Harrison is as great a favorite as ever with his exteraporaneous songs. Emma Schell executes a dance in good style, and the living curiosities are shown up every night. This is announced as the last week but one of the circus performances.

MISS LACOSTE, a young lady who pants for histrionic fame, has had the courage to engage the Academy of Music, and will make her first appearance on the stage, on the 17th inst., in a new tragedy called 'Virginia of Rome," supported by "a company of carefully selected artists." The lady has favored the press with a card, in which she states that "the play is not of the 'sensation school' so called, and I trust never to offend public taste, or to do violence to my own feelings, by consenting to sacrifice to temporary popularity or to the persuasiveness of 'management' the demands which the dramatic art in its most exalted forms makes upon every lady and gentleman of culture and refinement. My success may be less speedy than that of others who have won distinction and profit by pursuing another course; but it is, or should be, wiser to court art for its own reward, rather than for pecuniary profit. I am persuaded that to be just toward the true interests of the drama is the only way in which I can be reconciled to my profession. My object is, without leaving my intentions to be surmised, to state my purposes and aims, that I may appeal with propriety to those ladies and gentlemen of the metropolis who admire the drama in its loftiest expositions, to sustain me in my humble efforts, should they be found worthy of attention in the very difficult task I am about to undertake. Nothing will be wanting on my part, or on that of my company, to give satisfaction to a refined and intelligent community, and should I be so fortunate as to realize the hopes of my friends on my first appearance at the Academy of Music, a series of very brilliant and powerful plays will be presented as rapidly as is possible with fidelity to their proper representation."

HUMPHREY BLAND, a careful and judicious actor, takes a benefit at the Winter Garden on the 7th inst., when "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" will be revived.

FRANK DREW, one of the most original burlesque actors on the American stage, and a very clever Irish comedian, commences an engagement on the 12th inst, at Woods' theatre, opening in a new burlesque by E. H. Craig, of Philadelphia, called "East Lynne, or tue Great Western," and as Handy Andy.

ALI BEN SAID of the Arab Troupe did not leave with the rest last week. He remains to find his son, now performing somewhere in the country.

CHARLES DILLON commences an engagement at Niblo's in May.

THE DEBUT of George Fawcett Rowe, at the Olympic, is set down for the 17th inst.

JAMES STARK, the California actor, has been secured for one of our Broadway theatres, and will shortly appear.

DO YOU WANT to hire or buy wigs? If you do, go one eye at least on Paul De Spotte's advertisements in these columns. De Spotte is no *despot* in charging.

Dramatic.

IN QUINCY, Ill., business for the week ending Jan. 27th was rather poor. Our correspondent, writing on Jan. 30th, says:—"The attendance at the Academy of Music the past week has been exceedingly small. Snow fell the first of the week to the depth of several inches, and, as good sleighing in this latitude is a rare occurrence, everybody seemed desirous of improving and enjoying the carnival. The time intervening between the departure of Marietta Ravel and the arrival of Susan Denin has been devoted to benefits given to the members of the stock company. The last benefit of the week was given on Jan. 26th, to Miss Nellie Lewis, who gave an excellent rendition of 'Fanchon.' At the close of the piece, she was called before the curtain and presented with a purse well lined with greenbacks by Manager Duff, in behalf of a few of her friends."

SUSAN DENIN commenced an engagement at the Academy of Music, Quincy, Ill., on Jan. 29th as Lady Isabel in "East Lynne."

GEORGE BURT was the recipient of a benefit on Jan. 23, at the Academy of Music, Quincy, Ill., and "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" was performed, with the *beneficiaire* as Samp'e Switchell, and Elsa Logan Burt, the child actress, as Mary Morgan. Little Elsa is highly spoken of by the press of the west.

C. BUSCH, business manager for Ellsler & Kent's Dramatic company, was the recipient of a benefit on Jan. 29th, at Jones' Hall, Jamestown, N. Y. "The Lady of Lyons" and the last act of "Ingomar" were performed.

FANNY PRESTON is the name of a little body doing chambermaids at a theatre in Cincinnati, and doing them passably well for a novice. An enthusiastic scribbler for the Sunday press out there is seeking to injure the little woman by puffing her up as a great actress, and eulogizing what he calls her beauty, etc. Probably he intended to be sarcastic on the little novice. Fanny should discard all such scribblers if she wishes to succeed in her profession.

"SAM" is announced for an early production at the Opera House, San Francisco.

G. C. BONIFACE was the "recip" of a farewell "ben" at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on Jan. 6th. He appeared as William, in "Black-Eyed Susan," Strapado, in the "Dumb Girl of Genoa," and as Mose in "A Glance at New York."

DAN SETCHELL commenced a farewell engagement at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on Jan. 9th, appearing as Falstaff, which he repeated the following night, and during the week was to appear as Capt. Cuttle, "Toodles," and a round of his most popular characters. His benefit was announced for Jan. 15.

THE BRAMBRILLA OPERA SEASON was inaugurated at the American Theatre, San Francisco, on Jan. 5th, with a performance of "Otello." Signorina Brambilla appeared as Desdemona, and Morlas as the Moor.

OWEN FAWCETT, formerly low comedian of the Winter Garden, in this city, where he distinguished himself in the *roles* of Icebrook, Dromio and Salem Scudder, is at present first low comedian of the Walnut, Philadelphia, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

"THE FENIAN'S BRIDE."—Copies of this play are advertised for sale in this week's CLIPPER, by O. W. Blake, at the Varieties, Detroit.

MR. A. MACFARLAND, one of the oldest traveling managers in the profession, has secured the exclusive right of giving dramatic performances in New Haven, Hartford, Springfield and Worcester, from the Hall proprietors. This is a good circuit, and with Manager Macfarland's well known ability for successfully conducting a good company, will, no doubt, prove a good paying season.

ANOTHER OPERATIC SQUABBLE.—The Chicago *Times* having handled the performance of "L'Africaine," as rendered by Grau's Troupe, without any gloves, Grau has foolishly come out in "a card to the public," stating that the *Times* had demanded and received 'from fifteen to twenty reserved seats" every night of the opera season in that city.

THE ACTOR'S ORDER OF FRIENDSHIP recently held a meeting in Philadelphia to elect officers for the ensuing year. A list of the successful candidates will be found in our advertising columns.

JEAN HOSMER concluded her Philadelphia engagement on the 3d inst.

GUSTAVUS VAUGHAN BROOKE, well known in this country as a very clever tragedian, was unfortunately one of the passengers who perished at sea January 11, on board the steamer London, bound to Australia, under a two years engagement to George Coppin. He is stated by the rescued survivors to have exerted his strength to the utmost in keeping the ship afloat. Attired only in a red Crimean shirt and trousers, bare-headed and bare-footed, Mr. G. V. Brooke exerted himself incessantly. He went backwards and forwards at the pumps until working at them was found to be useless, and when last seen, about four hours before the steamer went down, he was leaning with grave composure upon one of the half doors of the companion. His chin was resting upon both hands, and his arms were on the top of the door, which he gently swayed to and fro whilst he calmly watched the scene. One of the passengers who saw him said, "He had worked wonderfully, and in fact more bravely than any other man on board the ship. To the steward, who made himself known, Mr. Brooke said, "If you succeed in saving yourself, give my farewell to the people at Melbourne." These were his last words. His last thoughts were sacred to his own breast. Mr. Brooke was born in Dublin, April 25th, 1819, and at the age of seven he was placed at the great school of Lovell Edgeworth, at Edgeworthstown. At this school he was grounded not only in the elementary knowledge of the ancient authors, but was trained in the gymnastic exercises of wrestling, fencing, leaping, and other manly arts. In fencing he had no superior. From this school he was transferred to Jones'—a preparatory institution to Trinity College, Dublin. Young Brooke was captivated by the plan of debating and declaiming at this school; and, though he would not listen to the tutor in elocution, whose rules he spurned, he carried off eleven prizes at the public examinations. At this period Mr Macready was performing in Dublin, and the boy, then fourteen years of age, was permitted to attend the theatre. The personations of Mr. Macready fired the ambition of the youthful aspirant for histrionic honors. The boy called on Mr. M. the morning after the performance, and found the "eminent tragedian" just about to proceed to the theatre to rehearse "Rob Roy." However, Mr. Macready received him courteously, and, with a fatherly care, admonished him of the perils, dangers and hardships of the theatrical profession. Gustavus listened with attention, and respectfully retired, but before he was at the foot of the stair-case, he determined to follow his own ambitious counsels, and to play at all hazards. Accordingly, he called on Mr. J. W. Calcraft, manager of the Theatre Royal. He was kindly, but poorly received, until, with boyish impetuosity and confidence, he exclaimed, "Please to hear me, sir, and then judge." He then commenced the recitation of

"Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again."

from Knowles' "William Tell."

Mr. Calcraft was surprised that a boy, with a brogue, at once divested himself of his natural peculiarities, and spoke in firm, round English. Mrs. Calcraft who had listened to the recitation, presented the youth with a glass of wine, and with bread and jam. A few days elapsed, when Mr. Calcraft, who had made an engagement with Mr. Edmund Kean, learned that the great tragedian of that day was very ill. In this dilemma, he sought Young Brooke, and engaged him for a trial night, which took place in the month of May, 1833. He performed the character of William Tell, and with such success that he was engaged for the remainder of the week, appearing as Virginius, Frederick, in "Lover's Vows," Douglas, and Rolla. After this he appeared at Limerick and Londonderry, and was engaged at Glasgow for twelve nights. From Glasgow he went to Edinburgh, where he played for a season He was shortly after engaged at the Victoria Theatre, London. His next appearance was at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, for two months. He next played through the entire York circuit, then under the management of Mr. T. J. Downe. In these places Brooke never appeared except as a principal feature, supporting the great stars who were making their transit through England and Ireland. Among these was Edwin Forrest, who at once became an admirer of Mr. Brooke, and assured him that he had only to visit the United States to become completely successful. On the 2d of January, 1848, he made his first appearance at the Olympic Theatre, where he made a more powerful sensation than had been known in the "Great Metropolis" since the appearance of Edmund Kean, in 1814. Made his first appearance on the American stage at the Broadway Theatre, New York, December 15th, 1851, as Othello. No audience ever received an actor with more favor, or were excited to greater enthusiasm. Made his first appearance in Philadelphia at the Walnut Street Theatre, January 5th, 1852, as Sir Giles Overreach. He then leased the Astor Place Opera House in this city, but business did not warrant his keeping open but for a short time. Closing there, he started on a starring tour through the West, visiting the principal cities, and making his last appearance in Philadelphia at the Walnut, June 14th, 1853, as Othello. In 1854, Mr. Brooke took his farewell of the London public, and sailed for Australia, where he remained for a long time. In 1860, he was lessee of the Theatre Royal, Melbourne. Reappeared in London, October 28th, 1861, after an absence of seven years, at the Drury Lane Theatre, in his favorite character of Othello, one of his best impersonations. In appearance, Mr. Brooke was tall and well built, though slight in figure, of a graceful, dignified carriage, and possessing one of the most expressive countenances we ever gazed upon—handsome in repose, and capable of assuming every variety of expression. His voice was rich and sonorous, relieved from monotony by a skillful sudden change from high to lower tones, which he introduced most effectively. If there be one thing in Shakespeare more distinguishable than another, it is the power of creating objects of interest out of that which would otherwise be common place; of infusing a new life into tradition, and, with a "pen of fire," elaborating traits that must necessarily take our admiration captive; and thus the passion of the scene is never lost sight of. Nor did Mr. Brooke, in the exercise of a discreet judgment, deem it necessary so far to deviate from the conceptions entertained by a Kean or a Macready, as to reduce the grand Cosmopolitan delineation of the Bard of all time to a mere portrait, an individual phase of ugliness treated after the most approved pre-Raphaelite fashion. Mr. Brooke, on the contrary, preserved all the chivalry of the character intact, and was never less than the Othello which Shakespeare drew, and if there is one character in the entire range of the poet's creations more eminently stamped as one of nature's nobility—as truly a "man"—it is the Moor of Venice.

CHARLOTTE CRAMPTON, whom scarcely any one knew in San Francisco, and who made her *debut* there without the usual flourish of trumpets, has proven the most attractive dramatic star seen in that city since the Keans. She appeared as Lucrezia Borgia lately at Maguire's Opera House, and play-goers were astonished and every one was surprised at the lady's remarkable success. For years this lady has filled inferior positions in different theatres in the south and west, and did not have a chance to display her wonderful versatility of talent; but no one was to blame for this but herself. Owing to a "weakness," managers could not depend upon her for a single performance, therefore she could not obtain the permanent position in her profession which she was competent to fulfil. She visited California, and her claims were at once recognised, and the patrons of the drama have seldom evinced so deep an interest in any of her most distinguished predecessors upon the San Francisco boards. An exchange says:—"Since the evening of her *debut*, she has suffered severely from constant hoarseness. Only an actress of rare self-reliance, and a conscious greatness, could have surmounted the difficulty of the situation and achieved even a qualified success. A woman slightly below the average stature, but of comely features and proportions, she is yet in the full possession of those physical and mental attributes which secured her prominence in the earlier periods of her long career. Hamlet has proved her finest effort, so far, fairly challenging comparison with any who have presented themselves in that part upon the California stage." On Dec. 3d she appeared as the French Sp

Bar Boom" and "Lady of the Lake," and for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Healy on Feb. 2d, "Guy Mannering" was presented. On the 5th, C. Bates a Hill was to commence an engagement.

INDIANAPOLIS.—W., business has not been very remunerative to Manager Myers, of the Royal Lyceum, this season, owing, it is said, to a number of circumstances, and the season there is to terminate on the 7th inst., with a complimentary benefit to Miss Flora Myers. The company go thence on a traveling tour, stopping at Hamilton four nights, St. Catherines two nights, and Lockport nine nights, and open in Syracuse, N. Y., on Feb. 26th, for one week, thence to Oswego, Utica and return to Syracuse.

THE COMEDY OF "ERRORS" is to be revived at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, with John S. Clarke and Owen Fawcett as the Two Dromios, so successfully personated by them in this city, Baltimore and Washington. Mr. J. G. Hanley and Mr. S. K. Chester will personate the Antipholi.

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE, comprising Caroline and Peter Richings, gave a season of English Opera at the Boston Theatre, opening in the "Enchantress" on Feb. 5th.

F. DWIGHT DENNY, the gentleman who lately made a successful *debut* in Boston, was in Worcester last week with a dramatic company. He opened in "Hamlet," followed by the "Drunkard," "Richard" and "Romeo," all of which are highly spoken of.

GEORGE HALE, having leased the Metropolitan Hall, Davenport, Iowa, will commence a series of dramatic performances on the 12th inst. Holland will be leading man and Miss Gale leading lady.

LEO HUDSON'S name as manageress having disappeared from the bills of the Louisville theatre, commenced on Jan. 29th a star engagement at that establishment, appearing with her steed "Sensation," as Zemine, in the "Cataract of the Ganges." John Brougham's comedy of "Playing with Fire," was underlined.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT was tendered to the widow of the late Col. J. S. Wallace, (formerly of the Louisville *Journal*) at Wood's theatre, Louisville, on Jan. 29th. Mr. C. W. Couldock and daughter volunteered, appearing in "Old Phil's Birthday."

"KING RICHARD IE THIRD," a new version, was produced at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, last week, with the following cast: "Kinge Richard (a tyrant), Miss Anna Hathaway; Earl of Richmond (a nice young gentleman), Miss Sallie Mason; Lady Anne (an interesting young widow), Mr. G. A. Beane."

LOTTA has made a big strike in the staid city of Boston. She appeared last week at the Howard Athenæum as Topsey, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and is pronounced the best representative of the *role* ever seen in that city. Lotta, until this engagement, was a stranger to the Bostonians, but no artist has ever received a kinder welcome than she. Frequently has she been called out to repeat special acts of either a banjo solo or a dance for the third time. On the 2d she took a benefit, and the house was crowded. This week she appears in "Hidden Hand," "Seven Daughters" and "Ireland As It Is."

MRS. M. W. LEFFINGWELL took her benefit at the National, Cincinnati, on Jan. 29th. The "Stage Struck Barber," "Alpine Maid" and "Idiot of the Mill" were the attractions offered.

MRS. SIDNEY SMITH took a benefit at the National, Cincinnati, on Jan. 31st. "Bottle Imp" and "Sarah's Young Man" were performed with volunteer entertainments.

JAS. A. OATES, leading man at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, is lying seriously ill.

VIRGINIA RICHMOND appeared as Mary, in the play of "The Drunkard," at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 1st inst. She is said to have become quite a favorite with the Nationalites.

FLORA C MYERS appeared as Elly O'Connor on the 1st inst., in "Colleen Bawn," at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, C. W., where she is a great favorite. On the 2d, Mrs. L. C. Winter received a benefit, and Den Thompson was to have been served up the same way on the 3d inst.

MISS FANNY B PRICE concluded a brilliant engagement at the Pittsburgh Opera House, Jan. 27th. We clip the following from the Pittsburgh *Post*:—Among the numerous rising young native artists in the dramatic profession in this country, we know of no one of such promise as Miss Fanny B. Price, who closed an engagement at the Opera House last Saturday evening. This exhibition of natural genius is gratifying, promising as it does to verify the prediction of Captain Marryatt—thirty years ago—that England would one day look to America for theatrical representatives, just as this country looked to her then for importations of dry goods. It is not often that we are much attracted by the representations of familiar pieces, but the freshness, vigor, and exquisite taste and judgment, exhibited by Miss Price—a mere girl not out of her teens—awake in us recollections of our beau-ideals of the stage. If she does not soon take the front rank in her profession, it will be because of something not now visible in her personations. We saw her last week as Margaret Elimore, in Love's Sacrifice, Julia, in the Hunchback, in and Lady Macbeth—three test characters—each of which she personated with a discretion and power equally meritorious. Her conception of her author is precise and searching; her elocution and enunciation smooth, copious and distinct; her figure is easy, graceful and dignified, while her face is capable of giving expression to the most rapidly changing emotions. She is possessed of a most remarkable combination of dramatic powers, which must shortly render her prominent among our greatest female artists.

C. T. NICHOLS, of the Academy of Music, Albany, having received a despatch on the 3d inst, that his brother was dying, was obliged to leave immediately for this city.

BARNEY WILLIAMS and wife are in their fourth and last week of their engagement at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore. They commence the present week with the "Lakes of Killarney."

THE RETURNS of the Brooklyn Academy of Music and Park Theatre, are as follows:—Park, from August to December 31st, 1865, $30,212. The same months the year previous, $26,940. Academy, for a portion of three months, $11 666.

LAURA KEENE terminated her Chicago engagement at McVicker's, on the 3d inst., and is followed by Edwin Adams, who was to commence on the 5th, in "Richard."

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Chicago, produced "Dinglewood" last week. On the 2d inst., J. P. Price took a benefit.

JOHN BROUGHAM closed at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, on the 3d inst., and is followed this week by Mrs. Davenport Lander.

KATE REIGNOLDS concluded at Wood's Theatre, on the 3d inst. On the 3rd, the drama of "O'Neal" was to be produced.

Circuses.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS, in Philadelphia, has some party connected with it who manufactures such a mess of twaddle in the way of advertisements, etc., as to lead the unthinking people who attend such exhibitions to expect more in the entertainments than the managers are capable of performing, hence many leave the place greatly disappointed. They manage these things much better at the National Circus, in Walnut street. Managers should be careful in the choice of agents. There are many good trustworthy men in the business, and there are those, also, who are *too* smart for their employer's interests.

ROBBING A CIRCUS.—A couple of thieves broke into the office of Forepaugh's Circus, at Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 1st inst., and the coast being clear, the dead heads seized a small safe, with which they immediately left the premises. The "safe" contained upwards of one thousand dollars in good money, a number of tickets, papers, etc., none of which, excepting the money, could be of any benefit to the thieves. They carried their prize several blocks away, broke it open in a yard at Sixth and Thompson streets, secured the money, scattered the useless papers all about, and then made themselves scarce. Nothing has since been heard of the robbers. Places of amusements will probably take warning by this burglarious transaction, and keep their treasures beyond the reach of thieves.

W. F. WALLETT, the "Queen's Jester," as he is called, was enthusiastically welcomed by a crowded audience on the occasion of his first appearance since his return to this country, which event took place at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, January 29th. Mr. Wallett invests the clown with intellectuality instead of with low buffoonery; his wit is deep and pointed; his logic is sound; his dissertations entertaining to the refined, and instructive to all; his quotations from the poets are apt and frequent; his hits at the follies and sensations of the times are telling and truthful. To sum him up in a few words, we need only say that Mr. Wallett appears before us as an "educated clown," instead of the "funny clown" we have always been accustomed to see and hear in the sawdust arena. Mr. Wallett's clown is a long way removed from the orthodox clown, the "comic clown" of the olden time; yet both may be said to be equally great in their respective spheres; the educated "jester" may please the most refined classes of society with his pretty speeches, his poetic gems, and his modest manner of delivery; but the "funny clown,"—with his painted face, his double *entendres*, his resurrected jokes, his broad allusions, his tumbling, and his ups and downs and comical blunders—will "bring the house down" as it were, and make the masses roar again. Knowing this to be the case, wise managers give their patrons a little of each, and thus please every taste. We attended a *matinee* given at the American on the 3d inst., and at which Mr. Wallett assisted. We had seen him on his previous visit to this country. On the 3d, to our mind, he did not seem to be in his proper form; his voice was not so clear, nor did he exhibit that spirit which was wont to give zest to his performances in former days; yet his sayings were well received, and his many good points thoroughly appreciated. Throughout the week he has attracted very large audiences, we have been told, and this deserved success we hope may attend him during his engagement

THAYER AND NOYES' Circus Company returned to New Orleans on Jan. 23d. Their steamboat sunk while on the Red River, but the party lost nothing.

TOM BURGESS, clown and comic singer, wishes an engagement. For address, &c., see advertisement in another column.

A ROBBERY.—One night last week, the room of Messrs. Egbert C. How and James M. Nixon, of Dan Castello's Circus, in Memphis, was entered while they were asleep, and robbed of $1,100 and a gold watch and chain. Where did they get so much money?

ALL CIRCUS.—James Nixon left Memphis on Jan. 24, for Nashville, Huntsville, etc. Nixon and Castello have bought out the interest of S. B. Howe.....Dan Rice started up the river Jan. 21st.....S. B. Howe was to leave Memphis for New Orleans on Jan. 26th.

"DAN CASTELLO'S SHOW" opened in Memphis Jan. 23d, and remained until the 27th, and was to go thence South by rail to Richmond, then return to Nashville and take their wagons and the roads north.

MR. KOPP, well known as a leader for a number of circus bands, advertises in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER for a "posish" the coming season. Mr. Kopp is a good leader. See his advertisement.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS was billed for Atlanta, Geo., on the 5th and 6th inst.

GARDNER AND HEMMINGS' CIRCUS continues at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. George Derious appears this week.

Negro Minstrelsy.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS were announced at City Hall, Springfield, Mass., on Feb. 8th.

FRANK BROWNE'S complimentary benefit at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 1st, was one of the financial successes of the season, the house being filled in every part; not only were the seats all occupied at a very early hour, but the aisles and passage-ways were crowded with standers, many of whom were ladies, who stood the performance out with a courage and stamina seldom noticed in the acts of the fair sex. The programme was a long one, and consequently the managers "rushed things" with an eye single to getting through before darkness spread her sable mantle o'er the scene, and so forth. The beneficiaire was received with a "storm of applause" which made the inevitable "welkin ring." Francis attempted a speech, in which he no doubt intended to convey his thanks, to shew that "this was the happiest moment of his life," and all that sort of thing, but the sentences—at least by the time they came to our ears—were somewhat disconnected. Francis appeared in the little Ethiopian sketch called the "Stranger," he doing the man of grief. We are glad to know that the benefit has put nearly a thousand dollars into Frank's old stocking.

A MEAN TRANSACTION.—Wood's Minstrels, from this city, were announced to perform in Geneva, N. Y., on the 1st inst., and because the agent did not advertise in the *Courier* of that place, the Editor, in his paper of the day previous, published the following:—"Posters are put up about our village announcing that the Original Wood's Minstrels are to perform here to-morrow evening. As the 'Wood's' are now performing in New York city, our citizens may make up their minds that the performance announced for to-morrow evening is a humbug." Cool White, the business manager, got square on the *Courier* man by publishing the following: "The reason he did not receive an advertisement was that upon inquiry our agent ascertained that the paper had not sufficient influence to make it an object to advertise in it. Before making the assertion that Wood's Minstrels were humbugs, the editor should have read the following notices from his exchanges." Here follows a number of extracts from papers in different cities in this State, speaking very highly of the party.

NEWCOMBE AND ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS perform in Albany, N. Y., on the 8th, 6th and 7th inst.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS were at Buffalo on Jan. 30th; Rochester, 31st; Auburn, Feb 1st; Syracuse, 2d; and Utica, 3d, and were to go thence to Troy on the 5th; Springfield, 6th, and Worcester, 7th. They will remain in the Eastern states until March 12th, when they return to their hall in Boston. Their business is reported as having been good wherever they have appeared. T. H. Jackson, basso and interlocutor, late of Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels, joins them this week.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS, are reported as doing a very fine business in the New England towns. Their route ahead is as follows:—New Haven, Conn., Feb. 6th and 7th; Meriden, 8th; Hartford, 9th and 10th; Manchester, N. H., 20th and 21st; Nashua, 22d; Fitchburgh, Mass., 23d; Greenfield, 24th; and Brattleboro, Vt., 26th. From there they skirmish through Vermont, previous to entering Canada before the reciprocity bill passes.

GREEN'S MOCKING BIRD MINSTRELS performed at Union Hall, Jackson, Mich., on Jan. 26th, and on the following evening Johnny Booker's party gave a show at the same place.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS, were billed to appear at Union Hall, Jackson, Mich., on the 3d inst.

JOHNNY BOOKER'S MINSTRELS, are now returning from their Western tour in the states of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. Mr. Booker's party has recently been augmented and now comprises sixteen performers, and a silver cornet band of fourteen pieces. The troupe was announced to play at Dayton, Ohio, on Feb 8th and 9th.

JOE MAIRS AND M. KANANE joined Johnny Booker's Minstrels on Jan. 29th at Adrian, Mich

M. JOHN DENIER finished his engagement at Morris and Wilson's, St. Louis, on Feb. 3d.

MORRIS AND WILSON'S MINSTRELS, St. Louis, had three new stars added to their bill last week, in Emmet, Bryan and Tim Hayes. Harry Pell and Johnny Mack have disappeared from the boards. A correspondent says:—"Fred Wilson appears nightly in his irresistibly funny songs and burlesque dances. The company is very good of itself, to say nothing of the extra good things contributed by transient stars."

J. H. CLIFFORD, the practical exemplar of the Terpsichorean art, and at present performing with Hooley's Minstrels, in Brooklyn, advertises his book on dancing, etc., in this week's CLIPPER.

REYNOLDS' CAMPBELL MINSTRELS gave six entertainments last week, in Washington, to fair houses. They were assisted by the well-known basso, Mr. Geo. Kunkel.

WAGNER AND HAGUE'S MINSTRELS were to be at Cleveland, O., on the 2d and 3d it st.

CAL. WAGNER'S PONTOONS are billed for Feb. 7th and 8th, at Detroit.

COTTON AND MURPHY'S MINSTRELS continue very attractive at Buckley's Hall in Boston, the hall being well filled each night they appear.

"JACK AND THE BEAN STALK," at Hooley's, Brooklyn, is in its fifth week. Tony Denier, under whose direction it was gotten up, takes a benefit on the 9th inst, when Tody will appear in the pantomime and cut up all kinds of funny capers in a gymnastic and pantomimic way.

GREEN'S MINSTRELS were billed to concertize in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 6th, 7th and 8th inst.

JOE GINGER'S MINSTRELS "went up" in Peru, Ind., last week.

HOOLEY'S returns for his Minstrel Hall, in Brooklyn, for the months of November and December, were $16,200.

Music Halls.

THE MELODEON COMPANY at the Music Hall, Virginia City, N. T., is damned with the faintest of praise by the *Union*. After giving the names of the performers, Courtaine, C. E. Collins and Amanda Lee being among them, it adds:—"And several other popular and talented actors and actresses are now engaged at the Hall, forming altogether one of the least powerful melodeon companies ever brought together in one house on the coast. The nightly entertainments are poor throughout, and are so little varied, that none find anything to please them. A poor bill is out for to-night, and the house is sure to be slim."

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., has been doing a snug business the past week. They have played "Paddy the Piper," "The Irish Outlaw," and the pantomime of "The Schoolmaster," with W. B. Cavanagh, Mary Blake and Jennie Engle in the principal *roles*. Edwin Blanchard and his dogs appear this week. We understand it is the intention of Mr. Wharton, the proprietor, to travel this spring with a dramatic and variety troupe, for which an agent is wanted. Edwin Blanchard goes with the party.

ADD WEAVER was the recipient of a farewell benefit on Jan. 31st, at the Varieties, Detroit.

TROUBLE IN A CONCERT SALOON.—Paul's Casino, Chestnut above Sixth street, Philadelphia, was the scene of a striking performance on the evening of Jan. 31st. It appears that two U. S. deputy marshals entered the place in search of an offender, and while there were assaulted by two men named Cahill and Riley; then there was a clinch, and for a time a right lively skirmish prevailed, the officers catching it in various places, while their assailants were scored in divers ways. The disturbance brought a number of police officers to the scene of warfare, and clubs turned up trumps to the disgust and mortification of Cahill and Riley, who were at once secured and locked up for a hearing.

THE PEOPLE engaged at Long's Varieties, Philadelphia's, last week, were Ed. Murray, Lizzie Shaw, Florence Edmonds, Jas. Quinn, Wm. Brown, Wm. Lesher, Herr Muckle, Denny Gallagher, Rosa Smith and Wm. Heath.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, continues to do a good business, as we are informed by a correspondent, who adds:—"The pantomime of 'Demonio' has proved a great success and bids fair to enjoy a run. Hernandez and Galletti are in the principal *roles*, supported by Mons. Baptistine, G. C. Thompson, Bob Hart, Lizzie Whelpley, John Franklin and others. The transformation scene of Pandemonium to the Crystal caverns is very cleverly done. The miscellaneous performances by the company take very well. Ada Tesman, Rosetta Dale, M'lle. Devere and G. C. Thompson are all great favorites. Bob Hart has gone into a new business, having started a pony express, and I should not wonder if he had struck the right nail on the head this time. Mr. Bidwell has been laid up for a couple of weeks with the gout, but will be out again in a day or two. The weather here has been very fine."

MISS L. CREED, the attractive *danseuse* and actress, has been playing in the 'Cricket on the Hearth" at the Varieties, N. O.

THE ORIENTAL PALACE is the attractive title of the music hall in Pithole, Pa., under the direction of P. Crane, P. Dickerson and J. E. Whiting. Jim Campbell is the principal attraction offered.

THE PALACE VARIETIES, Cincinnati, under the management of Peterson & Co., was running a ballet troupe last week, called "Ximenes' Cuban Ballet," consisting of Signora Ximenes (Jenny Sylvester), Mary Woodruff, Emma Marsh, Alice Christine, Julia Yale and M'lle. Olivia. Emma Marsh was carded as "having consented to appear in the ballet." Maude Stanley and Walter Wentworth were also at the Varieties.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC is the name the New Memphis Theatre is now known by, it having been opened on Jan. 26th, as a music hall, by W. Shriver & Co., with the following company;—Victoria Ross, Sally Cerito The Siegel Children, Lizzie Louise, Miss Vic. Howard, Emma Gertrude, Johnny Fielding, Tom Baker, Leon de Berger, Billy Roche, Prof. Castello, Master Charlie, J. H. Bergelly, J. Whittaker and J. L. Davis. By an advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER it will be seen that performers can secure engagements at all times.

AT THE CLOSE of the present season of circus at the American theatre, in Philadelphia, it is probable that the establishment will be converted into a first class music hall, with a well-selected variety company, to give a mixed entertainment of singing, dancing, Ethiopian eccentricities, gymnastics, etc. It is our impression that the change will be for the better, and that Manager Fox will be largely the gainer by it; for that style of entertainment, when given by talented performers, is very popular. As a place for dramatic representations solely, the American will not prove remunerative; as a variety theatre, with a good *ballet*, etc., we think it will pay well.

HANK MASON, one of New York's boys, and among the best in his line of dancing, is now under engagement to Harry Enochs, of the Metropolitan, Philadelphia, at which place he commenced an engagement last week. Hank is one of the old stock, and, like good wine, improves with age. He has been absent from New York for two years, being under engagement most of the time in the western cities.

MANAGER LEA, of the Canterbury, Washington, presented last week the most attractive programme of the season, composed of tragedy, comedy, minstrelsy and dancing. The "Beacon of Death," with Ryman, Maguire, Misses Fannie May and Louisa Robinson in the tragic parts, was on the boards. Mulligan appeared nightly as Othello in the burlesque on the play of that name, and created much merriment. Billy Delehanty and J. H. Ward, the clog-dancers, had parts in the same piece, Billy taking Iago, and Ward, Roderigo. A new ballet, entitled 'Burns' Dream," is one of the attractions at present.

THE VARIETIES, Cleveland, under the management of Wm. F. Wilcau, is said to be in a flourishing condition. The chief attractions last week were Miss Annie Gibbons, cloggist, and Charlie Benedict, end man.

TONY NEWELL, lessee of Trimble's varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., was up for a benefit on the 1st inst. "The Highwayman's Last Crime" was performed, with Edeson as Jemmy Twitcher, and Marian Edeson as Mrs. Hammer.

EDWIN BLANCHARD is at the American, Baltimore, with his dogs Carlo and Nero.

Miscellaneous.

COLERICK HALL, Fort Wayne, Ind., said to be one of the best halls in the far West, having been leased by Gardiner & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa., can be rented by the night or week for traveling exhibitions. It is fitted up with stage scenery, and every way adapted to theatrical or other entertainments. Agents and managers should bear Colerick Hall in mind when going West.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE, after taking all the principal cities and towns throughout Kentucky, performed at Masonic Temple, Louisville, for four nights, and go thence to Jeffersonville, Ind., on the 5th; New Albany, 6th; Washington, 7th; Vergennes, 8th; Terre Haute, 9th and 10th; Mattoon, 12th and 13th; Decatur, Ill., 14th, 15th and 16th; Springfield, 17th, 19th and 20th; Lincoln, 21st and 22d; Bloomington, 23d and 24th; Peoria, 26th and 27th; Pekin, 28th; and Jacksonville, March 1st.

THE BURLAY FAMILY have been holding forth at the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, in a variety of performances.

BLAISDELL'S HERMETICON was at the Academy of Music, San Francisco, at last advices.

TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION is one of the very few traveling exhibitions that has been doing a paying business in the Eastern States the past two weeks. On Feb. 2d, the company were at Salem, Mass., where they had a large house, and on the 3d were to be at Marblehead, and go thence to Newburyport on the 5th; Portsmouth, N. H., 6th; Biddeford, Me., 7th; Portland, 8th and 9th, and Lewiston, 10th. The receipts of this company for the past four months are said to be $20,000.

ALF BURNETT, one of the best humorists and facial artists in this country, is now on a tour through Pennsylvania, and will give an entertainment in Sharon, on the 7th and 8th, for the Library Association; Meadville, 9th and 10th, and Pittsburgh, 13th and 14th, for the Teutyson Club.

MAGICIAN'S APPARATUS, of all manner of curious inventions and puzzling contrivances, may be procured of Jerome Lubin, No. 185 Laurens street, New York. See advertisement to that effect in another column.

MASONIC TEMPLE IN LOUISVILLE—IT'S SAFETY GUARANTEED—IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.—Regarding this elegant structure, we copy the following article from the Louisville *Daily Courier*, of January 28th:—

"During the past summer and fall various reports were circulated concerning the security of the Masonic Temple building. Convinced of this absurdity, the Board of Managers had a thorough investigation made of the matter; competent architects were consulted and the result is the united opinion of all, best able to judge, that there is no safer edifice in the whole country. This decision has been arrived at after a thorough inspection of the house, and is given without any feeling of interest.

The Masonic Temple is one of the handsomest houses in the West. It was erected at great expense, is an architectural ornament to the city, and we are surprised that any one should have deemed it proper to prejudice the public mind against it. Our citizens, after reading the certificates below, will be reassured that at no time are they placed in jeopardy by attending entertainments in the Masonic Temple.

Our readers will be greatly interested in the correspondence between George W. Wicks, Esq., and Rev. Dr Spalding. It exhibits a high degree of generosity on the part of the liberal management of the Temple:

(COPY.)

LOUISVILLE KY, Dec. 22, 1865.

The Masonic Temple Company have recently had ten substantial columns and trusses put in the large concert room, to give additional strength and support to the ceiling.

The work was done under my superintendence, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing the hall entirely safe, and any accident from giving way of the ceiling as utterly improbable.

I am sure this opinion will be cheerfully concurred in by any *unprejudiced* architect or engineer who will thoroughly examine the building. GIDEON SHAYOCK, Architect.

(COPY.)

I have examined the plan on which Mr. Shryock has strengthened the ceiling of the Masonic Hall, and have calculated the strength of the parts, and find that they are of sufficient strength to support all the weight that can possibly come upon them.

January 13, 1866. ALBERT FINK Engineer and Architect.

(COPY.)

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 15, 1866.

TO THE MASONIC TEMPLE COMPANY—*Gentlemen:* At the request of Mr. Shryock I have examined his plan for supporting the ceiling of the concert hall of the Masonic Temple. I have calculated the strength of the supports, and assigning a safe limit to the resistance of the material employed, and assuming the plan to have been faithfully carried out, I do not hesitate to state that the ceiling is safe beyond a contingency. Respectfully,

CHARLES HEDMANS, Civil Engineer.

(COPY.)

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 16, 1866.

TO THE MASONIC TEMPLE COMPANY—*Gentlemen:* We, the undersigned, having examined the ceiling of the Masonic Hall, are of the opinion that no fear need be entertained for the safety of the building.

C. S. STANCLIFF, Architect. E E. WILLIAMS Architect.
JACOB VODGES, " T. D. FOX, Builder.
H. P. BRADSHAW, "

(COPY.)

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE: I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing your hall entirely safe; the pillars recently erected in the auditorium must render any accident like the one which occurred some time since simply impossible. I am sure that this opinion will be cheerfully indorsed by the very large audience that honored me with their presence during my late visit to Louisville.

Faithfully yours, ARTEMUS WARD.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 12, 1865.

TO GEO. WICKS, ESQ., PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE:—*Dear Sir*: Having engaged the Masonic Temple for the lady managers of the Fair for the benefit of the orphans of St. Vincent's Asylum, to commence on the 15th inst., I made every effort in my power to induce the ladies to hold the Fair there. As soon as I found out that I could not get the ladies to hold the Fair in the Temple, I warned you, and also Mr. Wm. Cromey, your agent, of the fact, expressing my regret. Having done all in my power to remove the fears and apprehensions of the ladies, should I be held responsible? Moreover the object of the Fair is purely charitable, and one that commends itself to the benevolence and charity of all, and any sum to be paid for the Temple would have to be taken from the sum realized from the charity of a generous and liberal public. I therefore submit to your honorable and generous Board, whether you will require this sum from the lady managers, who have not occupied your Temple—not because they wished to violate the contract, but because they felt apprehensions that the building was not safe in their own minds, and in the minds of many of their friends. However unfounded these apprehensions may have been, they were honorably and sincerely entertained.

In the interest of the orphan, I would beg your honorable Board to give the lady managers a release from all claim for rent, and let them consider the sum as donated by your generous and charitable Board to the motherless and destitute orphans, for whom, with perfect disinterestedness, they are so devotedly laboring. With great respect, yours, &c., B. J. SPALDING.

JANUARY 16, 1866.

B. J. SPALDING:—*Dear Sir*: Your letter of this date was handed me by our mutual friend, Col. Dent, and in reply would respectfully state that I laid your communication before the Board of Directors of Masonic Temple at a regular meeting held this day, when a resolution was unanimously passed that this Board donate the amount due them by the managers of the fair named in your letter, say $450, to the fund of the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum, and the managers of the fair be requested to place the amount on the books of the Orphan Asylum as donated by the "Temple Company," thereby releasing all claims for rent of hall.

On examination of the Record Book of "Temple Company," I find we have lost about two weeks' engagements of the hall, at remunerative prices, by the Managers of the Fair not notifying the Company in due time; and notwithstanding the Company have suffered great loss by the accident which occurred, and the great expense in making the hall stronger than before the accident, and the reports circulated by envious persons both by writing and talking, to the great injury of the reputation of the building, not a dissenting voice was in the Board when the object was "Charity to the Orphan." I trust, my dear sir, that the Fair may prove a more complete success than any heretofore held for the noble and worthy object. I am, most respectfully, your obedient servant, GEO. W. WICKS, President Masonic Temple Co.

LOUISVILLE, January 18, 1866.

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 16th inst., informing me of the noble act on of the Board of Directors of Masonic Temple, in donating their claim for rent of Masonic Temple to the St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, has been received. In the name of the lady managers of the orphans, I most sincerely thank you and the Board of Directors for your kindness and liberality. This donation, as you request, shall be properly entered on the books of the Asylum, and the orphans' pure prayers shall ascend to Heaven for your happiness and prosperity in time and eternity.

I trust that all apprehension as to the entire safety of Masonic Temple, which seemed to me to be utterly groundless after the repairs were completed, has been almost entirely removed by the severe tests to which it has been recently subjected, and that when we may have occasion to hold another fair we may be able to occupy it, and realize all that we may need for charitable objects.

In the name of the lady managers, I invite you and the directors to visit the fair room and give them encouragement in the efforts they are making for the homeless and destitute orphan. Very respectfully yours, &c., B. J. SPALDING.

To Geo. W. Wicks, Esq., President of Board of Directors of Masonic Temple Company.

PROF. KARL KAHR, the well known prestidigitateur, is about to start out on a grand tour to give the people of these United States of America an opportunity to witness his expert manipulations, and make them presents into the bargain, which will make his exhibitions gift entertainments that will be desirable to see.

THE ATTENTION of showmen, and traveling exhibitions generally, is hereby called to the advertisement of the Dayton, O., *Journal* Show Printing House, of which W. D. Bickham is editor and proprietor. Judging from a specimen of fancy printing before us from the above establishment, we are of opinion that those giving orders there will have every reason to be satisfied; at all events, managers of traveling shows should not fail to test their capabilities when journeying that way.

A. P. BALL'S SHOW is traveling through New York State in sleighs, giving performances in the small towns. The party were to be at De Kalb, N. Y., on Feb. 5th. J. A. Ball, C. L. Dunham, M'lle Maria De Montague, Johnny Lavier, Frank King, A. Paul, H. Case, Wm. Youle and W. Ball are along.

PRATT AND BUCK'S MIRROR SHOW was at Clegg's Hall, Dayton, Ohio, on Jan. 30th, 31st and Feb. 1st.

MUSSI, son of Ali Ben Said, of the Arab Troupe, is enquired for. See advertisement.

JOHN F. LIBBY, the scenic and panoramic artist of Lowell, Mass., is now prepared to execute orders in his line. See advertisement.

BIG LICENSE.—The City Council of Chattanooga, Tenn., have raised the city license to the following prices: For canvas shows, $100 for each exhibition, being $.00 a day for the two performances. Every other kind of an exhibition, $10 for each performance.

J. HENEAGE CARTER, proprietor and manager of the Carter Zouave Troupe, one of the most popular traveling companies on the road, is, we are pleased to learn, so far recovered from his late attack of paralysis, as to enable him to attend the entertainments and give the orders in the drill. The company was billed to appear at New Albany, Ind., on the 2d and 3d inst.

THE TABLEAUX, of "Paradise Lost," unrolled at the Mercantile Library Hall, St. Louis, on Jan. 29th.

THE ALLYNE PROSECUTION.—The case of prosecution of Allyne, the wizard, at New Haven, Conn., mentioned in last week's CLIPPER, for presenting gifts to his audiences, was followed up by another suit, instituted by the new and inexperienced chief of police, before commencing the evening entertainment on Jan. 27th. Mr. Allyne was again arrested, and $300 bonds given for his appearance before the City Court on Jan. 29th, by Day & Son. In spite of this evidence of persecution, Mr. Allyne, not to be frightened by trifles, performed that evening before as large an audience as ever assembled in Music Hall, who received him with great cordiality. On the 29th the case came up before Judge Sanford, and the decision was reserved. In the meantime all gift shows had better avoid New Haven, to save litigation. As soon as the decision is made public, we shall lay it before our readers.

CARRIE MOORE, the sister, has been creating quite a lively sensation out west. Managers wishing a sensational card should make a note of the lady's "ad." in another column.

THE SENSATION COMBINATION, consisting of Ball, the Yankee magician and ventriloquist, Miss Zingra, the Queen of Magic, Charlie Ball, performer of feats of strength, Johnny Sharpley, banjoist, Col. Day, manager, and Joe Blakeslee, agent, will soon appear in the New England States.

THE MEAGHER BRO'S, from Chicago, appear on the Woodward Skating Park three days this week. They are *en route* to New York. They are said to be "big boys on ice."

CORRIE'S ILLUSTRATED TOUR OF SCOTLAND, at Masonic Temple, Louisville, on Jan. 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th, opened at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, for one week, on Jan. 29th. D. T. Corrie, comic vocalist, acts as delineator, and is assisted in the musical department by Mad. Newton, vocalist and pianist, and the Newton sisters, Scotch character vocalists. J. Dafoe is advertising agent.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL was billed for Masonic Temple, Louisville, for four nights, commencing on Jan. 31st.

NEW ALBANY, IND, writes a correspondent, "has never been able to boast a decent hall, which fact has long been a source of annoyance to showmen and their patrons. But we are glad to learn that a change will take place during the current year, as a number of public-spirited citizens, comprising the 'solid men' of the city, have organized a stock company, of which L. G. Mathews, of the *Daily Ledger*, is one of the principal directors. Having secured a capital of $60,000, they have already laid the foundation for a splendid edifice, which will be pushed towards completion as rapidly as the weather will permit. It is to be called 'Music Hall,' and is located at the corner of Spring and Pearl streets. It will be constructed so as to comfortably seat 1,500 persons, and provided, as it will be, with all the modern improvements for heating and lighting, a large and well-fitted stage, commodious dressing rooms, large entrances, and sufficient exits in case of fire, it cannot fail to prove a good investment, and one that will meet with the hearty support of the public. It will be completed about the 1st of Sept."

MONS. LEON CHENAT will be ready to negotiate for engagements on March 1st, instead of April 1st, as has been previously stated.

HATWARD will give a concert in Nashua, N. H., on Feb. 8th; Concord, 9th; and Suncook, 10th.

GEO. W. DAYTON and his corps of artists continue to paint scenery for parties. They are busily engaged at present painting the scenery for Scarer's new place at Williamsburgh. Mr. Dayton, for correct drawing and soft coloring, has won for himself the admiration of all. He has painted several very beautiful drop curtains. See his advertisement in another column.

WILLIAM HATWARD, the ballad singer, who recently returned from California, was married on Jan. 1st, in Springfield, Mass., to Miss Georgia A. Durant, of Fitchburg.

THE SIAMESE TWINS and the wild Australian children were at Smyth's Hall, Manchester, N. H., on Feb. 2d.

THE WASHINGTON POLYMORAMA of the war opened in Music Hall, Manchester, N. H., on Feb. 1st, continuing three days.

WM. HATWARD, balladist, will make his first public appearance (since his return from the Pacific Coast), in Smyth's Hall, Manchester, N. H., (his native place), Feb. 7th.

THE HARMONIC SOCIETY of Cincinnati gave a grand concert at Mozart Hall on Jan. 3 th.

PROF. G. W. COUCHIE'S CONCERT TROUPE gave a vocal and instrumental concert at Woodward Hall, New Albany, Ind., on Jan. 26th. The troupe consists of Miss Beatrice, character vocalist; Miss Marie Osborn, soprano and pianist; Miss Carlotta Maritana, contralto; Miss Emma Everett guitarist; and J. Lee, tenor. Prof. G. H. Anderson, violinist, and Jules Meininger, composer, of Louisville, volunteered for the occasion. G. F. Boisourt is agent for the troupe.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE was at Greencastle, Ind., Jan. 30th and 31st; New Albany, Feb. 2d and 3d; Newport, Ky., 5th; and Covington, 6th, 7th and 8th.

THE HANLON BROTHERS commence an engagement on the 12th inst., at the Continental Theatre, Boston, with their Illuminated Fountain. From Boston they go to St. Louis, to perform at the new Hippotheatron, which is expected to be ready by the 1st of April.

"THAT COMICAL BROWN," assisted by Miss E. A. Marsh, contralto vocalist, and Mr. E M Eustis, with his educated dogs, is reported as doing a flourishing business. He was to be at Keene, N. H., on the 5th. W. S. Pease is agent.

YANKEE GLUNN and wife, with a panorama, were at Natick, Mass., on the 27th of Jan.

THE BARKER FAMILY (tribe of Asa) were at Gardiner, Mass., on Jan 29th.

HARRINGTON, the ventriloquist, is doing a fine business in Western Massachusetts. He is assisted by the humorous vocalist, Dickson E. Watson, and is billed under the direction of E. M. Leslie. On Feb. 10th they were to be at Athol, Mass.

RUFUS SOMERBY and C. Amory Bruce have started a new gift show, with Fabian as the illusionist.

DICKSON E. WATSON, the vocalist, starts a combination concert company next summer, to travel in Eastern Maine and the Provinces. He has lately been lucky in some oil shares, and is to invest his profits in a show of his own.

HUSTON HALL, Dayton, Ohio, is said to be a first-class h

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line, a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE.

MECHANICS' HALL.....472 Broadway, above Grand street
NEIL AND DAN BRYANT.....Proprietors
JOHN SIMPSON.....Treasurer | SANDY ROSS.....Officer
F. BONIFACE.....Properties | POP DOOLITTLE.Doorkeeper
Ushers:
B. BUCHANAN, D. C. WINANS, C. MITCHELL, W. RICKETS.
The Original World Renowned
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
Whose concerts in the City of New York, during a period of NINE YEARS, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement.

No entertainment of any character, depending on its own attraction, ever met with the same continued patronage as the performances of this company, their concerts having been CROWDED EACH EVENING WITH HIGHLY RESPECTABLE AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES,
Receiving a favor and patronage unparalleled by any amusement, and universally admitted to EXCEL ALL EXHIBITIONS of a similar character ever presented,
THE COMPANY
Comprising an efficient versatile corps of
TALENTED AND EXPERIENCED ARTISTS,
Under the direction of the popular comedian,
DAN BRYANT,
Who will nightly appear in conjunction with Messrs.

NELSE SEYMOUR,	DAN EMMETT,	DAVE REED,
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J. MORRISON,	LITTLE MAC,	NEIL BRYANT.

In a brilliant variety of New Songs, Choruses, Dances, Farces, Burlesque Sketches, Operatic and Plantation Scenes.
Parquet, 50 cents; Gallery, 30 cents; Private Boxes, $5. 43-tf

A FIRST CLASS MUSIC HALL,

In a large city, doing a good business, with a three years' lease, may be purchased by addressing
TIMOTHY, New York Clipper Office.
None but those who mean business need make application. 43-tf

NATIONAL VARIETIES,

PIT HOLE CITY, PA.
MISS NELLIE HUNTLEY.....Proprietress
M. M. NAVONI.....Business Agent
M. B. LEAVITT.....Stage Manager
Now open with the following company:

MISS NAOMI PORTER,	MR. M. B. LEAVITT,
MISS NELLIE HUNTLEY,	MR. FRANK HOWARD,
MISS FRANK RIVERS,	MR. CHAS. DE VERDIE,
MISS EMMA SUMMERS,	MASTER EDDIE,
MISS MINNIE WARREN,	FRANCIS BROTHERS,
LA PET CELESTE,	MR. HARRY CLIFTON,

MR. FRANK AUSTIN.
Artists of ability desiring profitable engagements can procure them by addressing
M. M. NAVONI, Business Agent,
41-tf Pit Hole City, Pa.

SUNNY SIDE CONCERT HALL,

NASHVILLE, TENN.
J. W. KINGSCOTT.....Sole Lessee and Proprietor
J. L. DAVIS.....Stage Manager
Continued success of this popular place of amusement. First class talent treated with on liberal terms. Address the above, P O. Box 243.
N. B.—Several pretty lady waiters wanted. Salary $20 per week. 41-tf

TO MANAGERS.

MISS BLANCHE DE BAR,
The young and talented COMEDIENNE, now fulfilling a series of most successful engagements, receiving flattering encomiums from the press and public, is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for star engagements. Address
H. CORRI, Business Manager,
19-tm De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo.

M. W. FISKE,

COMEDIAN,
Will be at liberty to negotiate with managers for six or twelve nights after the first of May. New Sensation Dramas, viz:—"Good-for-nothing Dick;" "Pottering Pat, or the Gap of Dunlow;" "The Body Guard;" "Hand of Cards" Address M. W. Fiske, Comedian, Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La. 41-6t*

WANTED.

A purchaser for a Stereoscopticon or War Show, complete and impartial. The first cost was $1,000. Will take less than half that amount. Address to
S. O. MYLIUS,
43-3t* Richmond, Va.

ATHENÆUM THEATRE,

DUBUQUE, IOWA.
This new and elegant Theatre will open for the season on MONDAY, Jan. 29th. First class stars will please address
ALBERT A. WYATT,
Stage Manager, or
43-3m CHARLES PLUNKETT.

MONS. LEON CHENAT,

The Celebrated
DANCER,
PANTOMIMIST and
BALLET MASTER,
Late of the Parisian Theatre, will be at liberty on or about the first of April.
Managers of Theatres or first class Concert Halls can secure the services of the above named artiste by addressing
43-4t* New York Clipper Office.

FOR SALE,

All the
SCENERY, DROP CURTAIN,
BORDERS, GROOVES, ETC.,
Of the Olympic Theatre, Race street, above Second, 9 pair of Flats, 15 feet high, 10 feet 6 inches wide, 8 pair of Wings, Tormentors, &c. Apply to
FUNSION & CORNWELL,
Box 889, Philadelphia P. O., or
43-2t* Programme office, 431 Chestnut st.

O'NEIL'S VARIETIES,

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.
Open on Thursday, Feb. 1st, with the following talent:

LIZZIE LE GRANGE,	LIZZIE DAVENPORT,
OLE BULL MYERS,	JOHNNY COCHRAN,
T. C. KEENE,	JIG HARRINGTON,

MASTER BILLY CHAMBERS and BILLY CHAMBERS.
First class talent always wanted. Address
43-2t* BILLY CHAMBERS, Business & Stage Manager.

TO PROJECTORS OF TRAVELING CIRCUSES

FOR NEXT SUMMER.
MARIE MACART, now playing in Havana, can be engaged through Mr. Edwards, Theatrical Agent, until her arrival from Cuba, in March, for an entirely new Equestrian Scene, introducing the loftiest and broadest leaps ever made by a lady, and a SENSATION SWORD COMBAT ON HORSE AND FOOT. New Costumes, Music, &c., &c.
EL TELEGRAPHO,
43-3t Habana.

WANTED.—4 Danseuses, also, 3 Singing Ladies.

Those of first class ability can find good engagements with responsible managers. Address, with Photograph, with stamp enclosed, Davis & Co., Theatrical Agents, 173 West 4th street, P. O. Drawer 252, Cincinnati, Ohio. N. B.—Nelly Whitney will please forward her present whereabouts. 43-3t*

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.—Wanted One

stage property man in one of the best theatres in the country. Also, one heavy man. Those wishing engagements will do well by forwarding their Photograph and programme and lowest salary. Also a good comic singer. Davis & Co., Theatrical Agents, P. O. drawer 252, Cincinnati, Ohio,
N. B.—A good gymnast wanted. 43-3t*

NOTICE TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—I have

on my books, open for engagements, the talented low comedian, E. C. Buell—can be engaged by responsible managers immediately. Also, several other artists of well known ability, by applying to Davis & Co., Theatrical Agents, 173 West 4th street, or P. O. drawer 252, Cincinnati, Ohio. 43-2t*

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The undersigned will organize a first class Minstrel Company on his arrival in Philadelphia, having dissolved partnership with Sam Snarpley. He is now prepared to negotiate with talent for his Minstrel and Dramatic Troupe. Musicians applying must be qualified in both String and Brass. Comedians must also possess dramatic merit. None other need apply.
Address SAM. S. SANFORD, The Pioneer of Minstrelsy,
43-4t* Box 887, Philadelphia.

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CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS
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BRASS BAND.
AT
BUCKLEY'S MINSTREL HALL,
BOSTON,
Corner of Summer and Chauncey streets,
COTTON, MURPHY & SMITH.....Lessees and Proprietors
Open every Evening, and Saturday afternoon.
THE CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA.
40-tf W. H. SMITH, Manager.

CHARLES DILLON,

All business communications should be addressed to
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42-tf 209½ East Ninth street, New York.

NATIONAL HALL,

TIFFIN, OHIO,
Will seat twelve hundred persons. Stage fitted up with full sett of Scenery, Foot Lights, etc.
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CORNER OF COURT AND REMSEN STREETS, BROOKLYN,
Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
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PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
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THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 43-tf

NEWCOMB AND ARLINGTON'S

MINSTRELS,
HEADED BY THE PIONEERS OF MINSTRELSY,
and the
TWO GREATEST COMEDIANS OF A CENTURY,
NEWCOMB AND ARLINGTON,
Who appear nightly upon the stage in their merriest and best characters, in connection with their mammoth corps of Vocalists, Instrumentalists, Dancers and Comedians.
N. B.—We, the undersigned, are reported by a PARCEL of ENVIOUS and JEALOUS SET OF TRAVELING MUSHROOMS, as not appearing upon the stage. We beg to differ. We are on hand nightly to the discharge of our duties to the best of our abilities. The Troupe as now organized,
STANDS SECOND TO NONE IN THE WORLD,
WITH A BETTER STRING BAND,
BETTER BRASS BAND,
BETTER VOCALISTS,
BETTER DANCERS,
BEITER COMEDIANS,
AND MORE OF THEM.
In all,
WE STAND IN DEFIANCE.
The Troupe are now returning East, with an entire new repertoire of Novelties (not yet captured by the Traveling Pirates, and peddled out as original with themselves.)
W. W. NEWCOMB,
WM. ARLINGTON,
Proprietors.
33-12t* CHAS. S. WOOD, Agent.

SULLIVAN'S HIBERNIAN BARDS,

In their
GEMS OF ERIN
and
WIT, HUMOR, PATHOS, MELODY AND POETRY OF OLD IRELAND,
Will commence their first annual Tour at Troy, N. Y., on Saturday evening, Nov. 18, 1865, and will during the winter visit the principal cities of the Union.
Attention is called to the following array of talent:

JOE ENGLISH,	T. D. HALLIGAN,
MR. AND MRS. TIM HAYES,	JOHN MURPHY,
E. HARRISON,	MISS MAGGIE McGUIRE.
H. K. PATTEN,	J. A. RICHARDS,
J. P. GUNN,	J. CONNOR,
M. E. DUNDON,	ED. O'NEIL.

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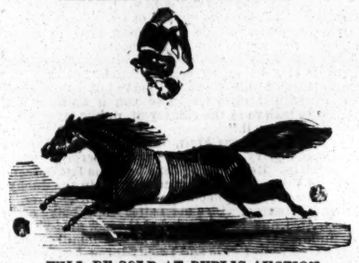

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION
AT LANCASTER, OHIO,
ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14TH, 1866,
The following very valuable
CIRCUS AND ANIMAL STOCK,
Consisting of
HORSES, PONIES, TRAINED ANIMALS, CAGES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, TENTS, ETC,
comprising the entire outfit of that well known Equestrian and Zoological establishment,
"THE EQUESCURRICULUM,"
the most splendidly appointed exhibition that has ever traveled in the United States.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and the property will be put up in separate lots until the whole is disposed of. Each horse, wagon, set of harness, etc., will be sold separately.
CARRIAGES, CAGES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.
1 MAGNIFICENT BAND CARRIAGE, 1 Bear Den, 1 Buffalo Den, 1 Bull Den, 2 Enclosed Property Wagons, 1 Enclosed Trunk Wagon, 2 Enclosed Ticket Wagons, 1 Enclosed Refreshment Wagon, 9 Four Horse Baggage Wagons, 4 Two Horse Baggage Wagons, 1 Two Horse Six Passenger Light Carriage, 2 Advertiser's Bill Wagons, 1 Rockaway, 5 Buggies, 1 SPLENDID MONITOR VIEW WAGON, with Views, Lights, etc., complete; 1 set of six horse harness, 19 sets of four horse harness, 6 sets of two horse harness, 6 sets of single harness, 80 plumes for horses' heads.
N. B.—Most of the above vehicles and harness have been in use but one season; all are of the best workmanship, and are finished and ornamented in superb style. The wagons and cages are nearly all Concord built, and the harness is from the manufactory of L. J. Lloyd, of Albany. The whole will be found in the best condition.
124 HORSES AND PONIES,
the finest stud ever attached to any exhibition in America. Included in it are 16 RING HORSES, 12 PONIES and 1 PAIR OF EDUCATED MULES.
TRAINED ANIMALS.
1 Hurdle Buffalo, 1 Educated Sacred Bull, Old Grizzly Adams' Troupe of Acting Bears, a lot of Performing Dogs and Monkeys.
TENTS AND APPURTENANCES.
One 120 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 118 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 45 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 44 ft. Top, used part of one season.
One 50 ft. Tent, used about six weeks.
One Oblong Tent, 28×44 feet; one Awning, 20×36 feet; one Awning, 12×20 feet; one Marquee, with fly, 12×15 feet, new; Centre Poles, Quarter Poles and Side Poles for all the above. Seventy 22 ft. Guy Chains, Seventy Iron Guy Stakes, 27 lengths eight tier Seats, 227 Seat Planks, 22 lengths eight tier extra seats, 150 seat planks for same. Large lot of seat Carpeting. One 40 burner Chandelier; one 38 Burner Chandelier; three 20 burner Chandeliers; crowbars, axes, saws, grub hoes, shovels, sledges, iron mauls, etc.
WARDROBE, TRAPPINGS AND RING PROPERTIES.
Four sets of Entree Dresses, 4 sets of Entree Trappings, 16 Pad Cloths, 5 Riding Pads and Bridles, 24 Saddles and Bridles, 6 Ladies' Saddles and Bridles, Battoute Board, Bar and Blocks, Pedestals, Ring Carpet, Ring Stakes and Ropes, Leaping Bed, Barriers, Banners, Gates, Bars and Poles, Wardrobe Baskets.
MISCELLANEOUS.
Patent Paste Boiler, Cans and Ladders; 2 Stage Curtains; 2 Stage Platforms, lot of Minstrel Paintings, lot of Side Show Paintings, large lot of Flags, Wagon Covers, two Organs, one Daniels' Patent large sized Cutting Box, one horse power, six forks, 40 water buckets, lot of horse blankets. $9,000 WORTH OF PICTORIAL BILLS. 160 Blocks of Circus and Animal Cuts. Samples of all the Cuts and Bills will be exhibited on the day of sale, and each set of Cuts and Bills will be sold separately.
SALE POSITIVE.
For Catalogues, or any information regarding the above sale, address L. B. LENT, New York Circus,
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SILVER CORNET BAND,
Composed of SIXTEEN of the brightest Luminaries in the world
The FINEST QUARTETTE, most ARTISTIC INSTRUMENTAL and BEST COMEDIANS and DANCERS now traveling, under the immediate supervision of the world-renowned and original
JOHNNY BOOKER,
one of the Veterans and Pioneers of Minstrelsy.
This Metropolitan Combination has lately been augmented, and are now returning on their Eastern tour after a brilliant season of success in the West.
THE SILVER CORNET BAND,
H. W. GIFFORD.....LEADER
are supplied with a full set of the finest SILVER INSTRUMENTS ever used by any similar organization.
Our Processions through the streets of each city eclipse anything of the kind heretofore attempted.
The voice of the people and the press pronounce this the
NE PLUS ULTRA OF ALL BANDS.
All are legitimate stars of Metropolitan reputation.

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Mr. HARRY CAUSLAND,	Mr. WILLIAM DOUGLAS,
Mr. H. W. GIFFORD,	MASTER WILLIE.

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For the last two years manager of the Theatre attached to the Chicago Museum, will terminate his connection therewith July 4th. Managers of first class theatres wishing to negotiate for his services for next season, for Stage Manager or First Old Man, or both, can address him, care of Museum, Chicago, Ill. 40-6t*

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greeted nightly by crowded and fashionable audiences.
GOOD ENGAGEMENTS ALWAYS OPEN FOR
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TWELFTH
ANNUAL TOUR.
Sweeping everything before them in the way of success.
We come again after a most brilliant and successful tour through the Lower and Upper Canadas, Kansas, Nebraska, and the great West.
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Original
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE, AND BRASS BAND,
Enlarged and Improved for the Season of 1865 and '66.
The model troupe of the world, consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
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THIS MAMMOTH UNEQUALLED AND INCOMPARABLE CORPS OF POPULAR AND DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS
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THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE
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Now on their return from the West, after one of the
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Acknowledged by the entire Western Press to be the best Company ever seen in the West. The Company is now enlarged, and includes TWENTY-TWO PERFORMERS,
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The public are respectfully informed that
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in the chief cities of the United States, prior to his departure for England.
It is believed that the
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THE MOST VARIED AND AMUSING PERFORMANCE EVER WITNESSED IN THIS COUNTRY.
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This house will be for rent on reasonable terms to respectable entertainments of all kinds on and after January 1, 1866.
It is one of the largest and most gorgeous houses in the Western country. Is fitted up with magnificent scenery, and in fact everything that pertains to a first class theatre. It is well lighted with gas and heated with steam, and is capable of seating 1,500 persons. For further particulars, etc., apply to
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'Tis large enough, and not too large by twice—
Is central in location, and moderate in price.
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None but a first class artist need apply. 36-tf

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